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A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER FOR ALL CLASSES.

SUNDAY EDITION.

# The People.

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LONDON, SUNDAY, JANUARY 7, 1923.

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of the Year. What Days to Avoid the Social and  
Business Affairs.

Published as the  
S.P.A. as a newspaper.

Two Pence

## FRENCH PREPARING TO ENTER THE RUHR.

### AEROPLANES OVER MANNHEIM.

### OCCUPATION PLANS IN THE MAKING.

### RHINELAND REMAINS CALM.

### PARIS EAGER FOR FUTURE OF THE ENTENTE.

Following the failure of the Paris Conference on German reparations, France it is stated, is already preparing for the occupation of the Ruhr area.

With regard to the next British move, nothing definite can be stated until after the Cabinet meeting which will be held early in the week to consider the "friendly disagreement."

Briefly the causes of the impasse are:—

Germany says she is unable to pay £25,000,000 due on January 15.

France would seize guarantees;

Britain favours methods which would enable Germany to reorganise her finances.

### VITAL DECISIONS.

#### BELGIUM'S PART NOT YET SETTLED.

The Reparations Conference began in Paris last Tuesday and broke up on Thursday evening.

Mr. Bonar Law and the delegates returned to London on Friday, and the Prime Minister will summon his Cabinet this week to consider future policy.

M. Poincaré, too, will make a statement to the French Chamber and Senate, explaining why the Conference failed, and outlining the action to be taken by his Government.

France's first action will probably take place after January 15, by which date Germany should have handed over £25,000,000. If this is not paid, an ultimatum will be presented to Germany setting out the French right to take independent action.

### MILITARY ACTIVITY.

It is reported that France's military preparations are proceeding rapidly.

French aeroplanes (says a Central News cable from Berlin) are flying over occupied German territory, apparently preparatory to military action.

They have also crossed over unoccupied territory, the message adds, hovering especially over Mannheim.

The newspapers (says Reuter) state that the Ministry of War is maintaining an attitude of reserve on the question what military action may be taken, as a decision for such action rests with the Prime Minister.

It is declared, however, at the Ministry that the development of events has caused no surprise at General Headquarters, which was prepared for all eventualities.

### BELGIUM IS LEAVE.

M. Theunis, the Belgian Premier, and M. Jasper, the Belgian Foreign Minister, left Paris for Brussels yesterday. The French Premier was at the railway station to see them off (Reuter proceeds), and they had a long conversation with him.

The negotiations between France and Belgium concerning the proposed occupation will be continued after M. Theunis has consulted his Cabinet.

According to the "Petit Journal" it is probable that the Belgian Headquarters staff will immediately get into contact with the French authorities, in order to do on common action.

### RHINE AREA CLAIM.

A message from Mayence received in Paris and quoted by the Exchange states that the news of the break-up of the Conference has left the Rhineland completely quiet.

The only visible effect of the rupture has been a considerable increase in banking business and foreign bills of exchange.

### U.S. TROOPS TO MOVE.

A Washington message to the Exchange states that a high Government official has stated that American troops will be ordered to withdraw from Germany the moment France begins the military occupation of the Ruhr as a protest against an action which the government believes menaces the peace of Europe.

### "HONEST CONDUCT."

#### PARIS PRAISE FOR THE BRITISH PREMIER.

The cordiality which marked the disagreement of the Allies was emphasized when Mr. Bonar Law and the English delegates left Paris.

M. Poincaré was at the station, and he and the British Premier walked up and down the platform chatting for fully a quarter of an hour.

They spoke together until the train left, and it could be seen by M. Poincaré's cheerful smile and gestures that the conversation was of the most cordial nature.

Compliments are paid to Mr. Bonar Law in the French Press for his "free and honest line of conduct." The Entente, it is declared, will survive the present temporary disagreement.

Some significance is attached in well-informed circles in London to the fact that there has been no marked variation in the value of the franc since the breakdown of the Conference.

This is regarded as an indication that financiers are disinclined to believe that France will take the extreme action which has been threatened during the past 24 hours.

### UNITY ESSENTIAL.

Despatches received yesterday from Lausanne show that the disagreement between Great Britain and France over Reparations has reacted in an unexpectedly favourable manner upon the Peace Conference.

"If the Allies cannot agree in Paris," said a high official, "they are evidently determined to show that there is the strongest unity upon all other questions, and that there will be no weakening in their attitude towards the Turks."

One well-informed diplomat declared that on both sides of the Channel it was agreed that a publicly expressed disagreement was preferable to a "camouflaged compromise," which would prove unworkable.

### GERMANS TO BE HEARD.

#### SIR JOHN BRADBURY SCORES HIS POINT.

Sir John Bradbury was present at yesterday's meeting of the Reparations Commission in Paris, when a request was received from the Germans that one of their delegates should be permitted to make a statement before the Commission on the subject of coal deliveries.

M. Barthou declared that when the Commission were in Berlin they received explanations from the Germans on this matter, and he did not think the Commission required to hear any further statement.

Sir John Bradbury insisted that it was right and proper the Germans should be allowed to state their case if they so desired.

After further discussion, says the Central News, the German request was acceded to, but there was some difficulty in fixing upon a date. In the end Monday was agreed to.

### RUHR COAL PRODUCTION.

The coal production of the Ruhr district for December last is estimated at 7,000,000 tons for a period of 25 working days, as against 8,000,000 tons produced in a corresponding period of 25 working days in 1921, says Reuter.

### EXECUTIONS ON TUESDAY.

#### HOME SECRETARY'S DECISION.

##### Reprieves Refused.

Home Office, Friday. The Secretary of State, after careful consideration of all the circumstances, is unable to advise interference with the due course of the law in the cases of Frederick Edward Francis Bywaters and Edith Jessie Thompson, who were convicted of the murder of Percy Thompson.

"The People" understands that the executions will both take place at 9 a.m. on Tuesday next.

Bywaters will be hanged at Pentonville and Mrs. Thompson at Holloway.

It is stated that Ellis will be the executioner of Mrs. Thompson and Pierpoint or Willis of Bywaters.



Mrs. EDITH THOMPSON. (Photo: Topical)

### THE DRAMA RE-TOLD.

Percy Thompson, a shipping clerk, employed in the City of London, was murdered shortly after midnight on Oct. 4 a few yards away from his house in Kensington-gardens, Ilford (Essex).

He was returning home with his wife after a visit with some friends to the Criterion Theatre.

Mrs. Thompson was found by neighbours kneeling beside her husband's body, and it was at first thought that the man was suffering from a fit. It was subsequently found that he had been stabbed several times.

Mrs. Thompson was detained by the police on the spot. Bywaters' arrest followed two days later.

Both were found guilty of murder at the Old Bailey on Monday, Dec. 11 by a jury of 11 men and one woman, and were sentenced to death by Justice Shearman.

The trial lasted five days, a good deal of the time being occupied with the reading of the letters written by Mrs. Thompson to Bywaters.

There were over 60 of these letters containing fervid avowals of love for Bywaters curiously intermixed with references to poisoning.

### "VULGAR AND COMMON."

At one stage in the trial, after certain remarks by counsel, Justice Shearman counselled the jury not to forget that they were trying a "vulgar and common crime," and not "listening to the story of a play."

Both appeals against the conviction and sentence were dismissed by the Court of Criminal Appeal. The Lord Chief Justice referred to the case as a "squalid and indecent one of lust and adultery."

"The husband," said Lord Hewart, "was murdered in a cowardly fashion, partly because he was in the way and partly because such money as he possessed was desired by the prisoners."

The dead man, he added, was the only person in the case who excited sympathy.

A notable feature of the agitation which arose around the condemned couple was the discussion as to whether or not the English law should still permit of the hanging of a woman. The last time a woman was executed in this country was 13 years ago.

The trial of Bywaters and Mrs. Thompson, however, produced such an accumulation of evidence betraying the callous indifference of the female prisoner to the fate of her husband that in this case, a considerable body of public opinion has veered round entirely and although a petition for reprieve was signed by nearly a million people on behalf of Bywaters, no public step was taken on behalf of Mrs. Thompson.

(Continued in next column)

### £75,000 STOLEN BONDS RETURNED.

#### TWO PACKAGES.

##### SEQUEL TO MAIL BAG ROBBERY.

Stolen last October, while in transit from the Banque Belge, Antwerp, to the Anglo-South American Bank, Old Broad-st., £75,000 worth of bonds have been returned through the post to the assesseurs, Messrs. J. Bell and Co., of Queen Victoria-st., as the result of the work of their private inquiry agents.

These were sent back in two packages, one in an ordinary envelope, bearing the Leyton postmark, and contained bonds worth about £2,000, while the other, a parcel, posted and registered at Borough High-st., enclosed bonds to the amount of £73,000, together with over 60 dividend warrants and scrip. The assesseurs hold the latter, but do not know to whom they belong.

The bonds comprising the £75,000 were Rumanian securities. Scotland Yard holds £20,000 of Rumanian bonds, part of the proceeds of the same robbery.

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The police have examined the envelope and packing in which the stolen bonds were returned to Messrs. Bell and Co., but so far apparently they have yielded nothing tangible for them to work upon.

### PRINCE OF WALES.

#### OFFICIAL DENIAL OF HIS ENGAGEMENT.

The following official statement was made at York House, St. James's Palace:

"A few days ago a daily newspaper announced the forthcoming engagement of the Prince of Wales to an Italian Princess."

The same journal has stated, on what is claimed to be unquestionable authority, that the formal announcement of H.R.H.'s engagement to the daughter of a Scottish peer will be made within the next two or three months.

This report is as devoid of foundation as was the previous very definite statement of H.R.H.'s engagement to a foreign princess.

### WOMEN WHO WERE HANGED.

#### LAST JOINT EXECUTION.

Over 10 years have elapsed since a man and woman were hanged for the same murder. They were John Gallagher, a labourer, and Mrs. Emily Swan.

In some respects the crime resembled the "Bridie" affair.

Gallagher lodged with the Swans, and Mrs. Swan took his part when he set up the husband and killed him. The pair were hanged at Leeds on Dec. 29, 1904, despite a petition extensively signed on Mrs. Swan's behalf.

Mrs. Edna Willis (alias James), baby farmer and murderer, was the last woman to be hanged in Great Britain. She was executed at Cardiff in 1907.

Other other notable executions of women were the following:

1871—Jan. 12—Edwin Bailey and Ann Barry, for murder of child.

1872—June 2—Walter and Mrs. Thomas, for murder of child.

1873—Mar. 29—Mary J. Wheeler, for murder of child.

1874—April 2—Margaret Walker, for murder of husband, Liverpool.

1875—July 19—Mary Ann Ansell, murder of her son, St. Albans.

1876—Jan. 9—Louisa Massett, murder of son, Newgate.

1877—Mar. 8—Ada C. Williams, murder of child, Newgate.

1878—Feb. 3—Annie Walters and Amelia Sacks, baby farming murders.

### SOLICITOR'S SHOCK.

Mr. Stern, who acted as solicitor to Thompson, yesterday said the same as a great surprise.

"It is a great shock," said the lawyer, "I think everything that could possibly be done has been done for Mrs. Thompson."

I am surprised that there is to be a reprieve, since in my view there was no direct evidence against Mrs. Thompson on the night of the act.

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CHARLES LOWE

FOR AFTER DINNER SMOKING

BY CHARLES LOWE

In the course of my reflections, ethical and historical, on the discovery and opening up of the three-chambered tomb of Tutankhamen, with all its wonderful art treasures of Egyptian workmanship, I had occasion to quote the "Address to a Mummy" in the London Exhibition of an Italian adventurer, Belzoni, standing 6 ft. 7 in high in his stockings, who had been one of the first to explore and appropriate the contents of those old Egyptian tombs; and I repeated several stanzas which had lingered in my memory from boyhood's happy days, though I couldn't for the life of me remember their author's name. This brought me some half dozen letters from readers, pointing out that the author in question was Horace Smith, brother of James Smith, joint authors of the once famous "Rejected Addresses," which resulted in a little fortune—over £2,000 at least—for the two brothers. Those "Rejected Addresses" are now forgotten, or at least are never read, while Horace's "Address to a Mummy" has achieved the distinction of being preserved entire in Chambers's History, or Encyclopaedia, of English Literature. Horace made far more money on the Stock Exchange than ever he did on the slopes of Mount Parnassus—a very eligible hill—but was there ever a successful stockbroker who could rise to such heights of religious imagination as the author who thus concluded his beautiful address to Belzoni's "Mummy," which had been embalmed to await the far distant time when soul and body should be reunited for ascent to the realms of immortal bliss?

Why should this worthless tegument endure, If its undying gout be lost for ever?

Oh, let us keep the soul embalmed and pure, In living virtue that, when death is over,

Altho' corruption may not first consume, Th' immortal spirit in the skies may bloom.

**Single-Poem Immortality.**

So that Horace Smith, successful stockbroker and joint author with his brother James, of "Rejected Addresses," must take literary rank with those bards whose claim to immortality rests on one single poem. "Single-speech Hamilton" is remembered in our political annals for his only oration; and I sincerely wish we had many more of his silent or taciturn type; while we have had several poets of this parliamentarian kind who, though the writers of many poems, are only remembered by one. Of these, perhaps, the most conspicuous example is Gray, author of the immortal "Elegy"—a flawless effusion, though one of my literary friends—corresponding to Chaucer's "learned clerk of Oxford"—has essayed to pick a hole in it.

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day,

The lowing herd winds slowly o'er the lea,

Now, argues my Oxonian friend, the curfew hour is eight o'clock, and the "lowing herd" would be sure to have been in their stalls and milking stations long before that. To which I could only counter by quoting a stanza from one of the best-known songs of the "British Shepherd" (James Hogg), who may be supposed to have known something of the habits of sheep and kine:

Come all ye jolly shepherds that whistle thro' the gien,

I'll tell you a secret that counters dinna kow,

What is the greatest blin that the tongue of man can name?

Tis to meet your bonnie lassie when the kye come home,

Tween the gloamin' and the mirk when the kye come home.

"Gloaming" means the "twilight," and "mirk" the "hour of darkness which changes according to the summer season from eight to nine o'clock, and that is just when Gray's "lowing herd" would be wending homeward o'er the lea.

**An Elegiac Elegy.**

Similar hyper-criticism has been applied. I am sorry to say, to another immortal poem of the Smith—"Mummy" or Gray—"Elegy" kind. This was the "Burial of Sir John Moore," at Corunna on the Spanish coast of the "Bay of Biscay," after the heroic retreat of his little army of the same number, exactly as Xenophon's "Ten Thousand." Moore fell in the hour of victory and was buried where he fell.

We buried him darkly at dead of night.

The soul who waits in silent silence,

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But now a pedantic and picky pecky astronomer comes along who essayed to prove that on the night in question there was no moon, so that the whole funeral picture was a false one. Was it just?

Well, it will at least live for ever in the imagination of all who speak the English language. But how many readers could tell me offhand who was the author of this perfect little poem. On its first appearance in 1817 it was so admired that, even though its author's name remained unknown, it was ascribed to Horace Campbell and other stilted lyrics. But as a matter of fact, it is attributed to Moore, who was quite as gifted in this lyric line as his countryman "Tom" Moore, but not so prolific. The Revd. Charles Wolfe, who, born in Dublin, was educated at Winchester, and ultimately became rector of Donoughmore. He wrote many other verses, but like Horace Smith and his "Mummy," will only be remembered by his "Burial of Sir John Moore."

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## ARMY NOTES

By  
TOMMY ATKINS.

At that

time the Prussian Army, true to its old traditions, contained a good many officers of British, mainly Scottish, birth, and one of the first officers to fall on the German side in '70 was an Englishman by the name of Winslow. There was an Angleshire Campbell of Craignish in the Bismarck Cuirassiers, who captured a French eagle in hand-to-hand conflict at Mars-la-Tour; while, after the war, the Cavalry Division in Alsace-Lorraine was commanded by a Lieutenant-General von Wright.

**Ignorance of Court Etiquette.**

The knighting of this naval officer reminds me of a singular lapse from courtly etiquette, witnessed by one of our readers. His name is Field Marshal Sir William Robertson, who makes the confession in his own memoirs. The story refers to the period immediately preceding the Great War (which he himself had predicted would break out in 1915, at the latest) when he was specially deputed to attend upon the King at the autumn manoeuvres of 1912 and 1913 in Cambridgeshire, and Northamptonshire, in order to explain everything to his Majesty, as none else could better do; and, having myself attended those manoeuvres, I was a daily witness of the close military companionship between the two. "On the day the manoeuvres terminated," writes Sir William, "I was informed by Clive Wigram, one of the queries, that the King wished to see me. I found H.M. with the Queen, Lord Spencer, and a few members of the suite, who had been kept mentally alive by the need to fight the entrenched permanent officials, and by the lash of genuine grievances.

There is no fear of the Association of ex-Service Civil Servants becoming moribund. I think it was the ping of the bullet in Chesterton's "Man Alive" that taught some blase citizen the virtues of longevity, and similarly the swirl of the Axe is causing currents of air to keep the above Association healthy.

It is, however, a rather tragic business that they have to fight their fight alone. Truly the ideal of the united ex-Service voice is as far off as ever. The movement cannot rid itself of the canker of jealousies and prejudices, and, perhaps, on the whole, there is abundant reason for the jealousy of the big concerns about the healthy progress and alertness of the smaller ones.

In any case the ex-Service Civil Servants are putting up a big fight, not did anyone ever have a better cause.

How the "shell-shocked" and disabled men were unfairly hit by what was, in reality a "jazz" examination for Civil Service posts in 1920 has already been explained in our columns, but the 4,000 who did pass the examination out of the 10,000 who sat had little cause to rejoice. A sample selection of this was a few weeks ago at once brought to light in men whose cases are identical with the writer's.

**What is "Woman's Work"?**

I consulted a leading official of the Association, and he confirms the truth of all that has been printed in "The People." He said to me: "Some of your correspondents can spare themselves the trouble of crying out, because they will all be sacked very soon, although women in the G.P.O. Departments will remain."

He painted so gloomy a picture of the state of feeling among the ex-service Civil Servants that I sought further facts. For example, in the Savings Bank Department at West Kensington there are approximately 750 temporary women clerks and 250 ex-service temporary male clerks. It is proposed that, as candidates from the recent "civilian class competition" become available the 250 ex-service men will be discharged. This is expected almost immediately. The 750 women are officially stated to be employed in women's work, and, therefore, indispensable.

But what of the fact that there are over 1,200 superfluous ex-service male temporary clerks awaiting re-allocation on the books of the Joint Substitution Board? Women's work is defined by the Ramsay Report as work in women's branches of Laguer Exchanges, women's welfare institutions, and all duties recognised as proper to women prior to 1914. The Savings Bank Department is divided into two sections, the male side and the female side. The temporary women are employed upon similar duties and side by side with the temporary men and permanent male officers upon the male side. The women are supervised by male officers and are, therefore, not employed upon women's work.

I am told that prior to 1914 no woman was employed upon the male side of the G.P.O., and, with few minor exceptions, the temporary duties are connected with post-war

**REPLIES TO OUR NAUTICAL READERS.**

NAVAL PRIZE MONEY. The last distribution in the year 1919, including the R.N. Officers' and Sailors' Applications, accompanied by certificate to the effect of Ratings, and by personal letter in that of the First Class Officers, was as follows:—

First Class Officers. R.N. with initial of surname. B. A. C. (Leverett) is a R.N. in the First Class. He was promoted to temporary rank in 1918, and is now serving in the R.N. He would be entitled to receive the payment of a sum in excess of his 18 years service, or, in case of his death, the same amount to his widow. The only difference between him and the First Class Officers who might meet his case, but are of the same rank, is that he is not a member of the Post Office Association which might meet his case. But any of the big insurance companies Prudential, Post, etc., will

**(Copy.)** Admiralty, Dec. 27.

Sir.—With reference to your letter of the 10th inst., regarding the estate of the late Capt. G. C. Watt, I have to inform you that the sum of £1,000 has been paid to his widow, Mrs. Watt.

AN ACCOUNTANT GENERAL.

The Naval Editor, "The People."

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## THE EX-SERVICE CIVIL SERVANT.

### Cadet Force Grant "Economy."

work, namely, stock and war bonds business. Surely, therefore, the Ramsay Report cannot justify the retention of these women.

What the ex-Service Civil Servants are asking, now that the New Year Axe is beginning to get an edge on it, is that there should be an independent enquiry, and that the ex-Service Civil Service Association should be represented upon it.

The whole question of the position of the ex-service man in Whitehall should in any case be taken up by some great association (why not the British Legion?) before Parliament re-assembles—otherwise it will be too late. Already one hears that 1,000 temporaries are to be discharged between now and the end of March, and that about 1,000 of them are ex-service men. In the present state of unemployment in the country this is nothing short of tragic.

**The Unkindest Cut.**

When we remember that the Gieddes Committee originally recommended a cut in the Army Estimates of 20 millions sterling and the reduction of the Regular Army to the extent of 50,000 officers and men, it seems like an indulgence of sentiment to protest against the recent swish of the Axe against the Cadet Force Grant at a time when leafy branches of the Army tree are falling wholesale. But that swish is against the very roots of the tree.

The Cadet Force has been too successful, having more than doubled its strength since 1914; that seems to be the trouble. It is as though the War Office (not boasting the wise economy of the gardener who would consider no price too high for a reliable watering-can in a thirsty land) wished to scupper the mere £40,000 grant before the Cadet Force had proved its right to secure a much larger sum, while at the same time we must pay certain brass fittings.

We understand that the Gieddes Committee has been asked to submit a report as to the desirability or otherwise of winding up the fund in view of its moribund condition, and of the probable abolition of the Force. The suggestion is to gradually realise all securities and assets for distribution according to value of payments among the members.

A large number of votes have already been received, but many more will be received. The result will be communicated to the proper quarter.

**Cannons in Submarines.**

"Shades of Bacon!" Not only does the naval warrant rank survive, although throughout a long service career every man was devoted to its abolition; but the sacred Submarine Service, from which it was contrived to prohibit it, has not succumbed, and is welcoming volunteers from among gunners and gunners' mates. The officers are to be below 35 years of age and able to comply with the physical test of that service. Thus once more little David conquer Goliath.

**Keeping the Bond.**

On the evidence presented by the First Lord, Col. Amery, it appears we have already reduced the most efficient fleet the world has ever seen in the most vital factor, viz., personnel, below actual national requirements. The late Government declared that no great war was in sight for the next decade, and directed such wholesale reductions that their expert sailors on the Admiralty Board, knowing the world better than the politicians, found themselves in loyalty to their trust to the country, compelled to fight this cold fit of economy to the ultimate.

Between their patriotism on the one hand and their loyalty to their comrades on the other, the naval members of the Board have indeed been placed in an unenviable and responsible position. If they had been time servers and satisfied to carry out the behests of the politicians, so as to save their own positions, it would have fared badly with the country in recent crises, when but for this fact we certainly should have had a resumption of the late Armageddon. It would also have adversely affected very many more officers and men than have already unfortunately fallen victim to "the Axe." Between 2,000 and 3,000 officers (many of whom it occupied 10,000 to train) and eleven times that number of men have been "beached"; efficient battleships have been broken up for scrap, yet when we wanted to make a demonstration of naval strength to enforce the views of the Government of the day, it required three-fourths of our remaining naval force to carry this out, and had trouble in getting this done. There would have been difficulty in meeting it at the moment. What humiliation for "The Empress of the Seas!"

**The Great Naval Robbery.**

The announcement of a meeting of A.R.N.O. for Tuesday, Jan. 9, serves again to draw attention to what has been aptly designated "the great naval robbery," viz., the withholding from retired naval officers—alone of all retired fighting men in any rank—the pensions they had earned by long years of previous service; and the one hope is that the Cadet Force, freed from the need to truckle to War Office whims, will flourish on more liberal lines.

Having failed to induce the Admiralty (or is it the Treasury?) to correct the position, A.R.N.O. placed the case in the hands of two eminent K.C.s, who independently came to the same conclusion. This was that the retired pay or pensions of naval officers in the nature of deferred pay, and their absolute property—the same had already been expressed officially by two late First Lords, Beresford and Sir Percy Scott, and that it had been illegally stopped when officers returned for service during the Great War. The two eminent lawyers who thus supported the claim were Sir Edward Carson, K.C. (now Lord Carson), and Sir John Simon, K.C., two men who may be depended upon to approach

## NAVY NOTES

By  
THE MAN BEHIND THE GUN.

No one quarrels

with this Government

or its predecessor for

keeping rigidly to its

word, once it was

given to the Washington Conference;

though many of that

circumstances proved

unfavourable to

the naval experts

who were trained

administrators and proved

diplomats to repre-

sent the Empire at

that epoch marking

meeting.

The Washington promises, kept as they

have been in letter and spirit by ourselves,

are seemingly being regarded by other

contracting Powers as non-applicable to

## BOGUS V.C. WHO PLOTTED TO HOAX A BOROUGH.

## "COLONEL GUNN'S" EXPLOITS AS A DASHING YOUNG HERO.

Official to "The People." With the sentence of nine months passed in Robert Gunter for a series of "dud" cheques transactions in the name of "Colonel Gunn, D.S.O.," one of the most daring of the adventurers who live by their wits on the fringe of West-End Clubland, has disappeared for the time being.

Gunter has a warped moral sense that causes him to regard it as the finest thing imaginable to live by his wits at the expense of others, and even before he thought of making money in this way Gunter was for ever seeking an outlet for his peculiar sense of humour.

He had the trick played on Mr. Graham White, when "Lord Stanton Hope" and his bosom friend, the "Crown Prince of Wurtemberg," turned up at the London Aerodrome, Hendon, were taken at their own valuation, were entertained lavishly by various Society folk who frequented the aerodrome in those days, and took part in some exhibition flights.

"Lord Stanton Hope" was Gunter and the "Crown Prince" one of his associates. It was the "success" of this hoax that gave Gunter his taste for impersonating people in society, and from that time onward he devoted a good deal of his time to bringing off similar "stunts."

It may be said that it was a strange, but not unusual, deliquacy that caused him to prefer roguery of this kind to living on his friends, but those who argue thus know nothing of the real character of the man.

When he was posing as a war-hero, with ranks varying from captain to general, he was not slow to live on the funds provided by his women admirers, some of them elderly dames who were proud to think they had this dashing young hero among their conquests.

His patrons ranged from a countess to

## TREAT DIGESTIVE TROUBLES AT HOME.

YOU may do this confident of success if you take Balsomized Magnesia as prescribed by your medical man. Balsomized Magnesia is a safe, comfortable, non-stimulating, non-drowsy, non-indigestive, dyspepsia and flatulence cure due to the presence of excess acid in the stomach, and Balsomized Magnesia neutralizes this harmful acid the moment it enters the stomach. Where pain is present, relief is given at once, and the patient is soon in good, healthy, muscle action, and full nourishment obtained. Many thousands of people from all parts of the globe have written to say that after trying scores of the most expensive preparations on the market and getting no relief, they have turned to Balsomized Magnesia, and their burdens and made life worth living. You should try it; any chemist can supply you, so get a 16. oz. package to-day (powder or tablets, whichever you prefer), and start off on the safe, short road to a good healthy digestion.

## Cures like 1 o'clock

A London Star's remarkable testimony. Mr. Fred Barnes, The Palladium, London, writes:— "I think Galloway's Cough Syrup is simply wonderful. I have a bad cough and it is immediately relieved. I have been greatly assisted in doing my strenuous work of lecturing and writing. I am now in full health. I will have you quickly the next time. Yours ever, Fred Barnes."

He managed to give the impression that if there was one man in the British Army who had more than his share of the hard work of the campaign on the Western Front, it was he.

He succeeded so well in this direction that a number of women, having some influence, undertook to make representations to the proper quarter against the hardship in overtaxing this hero while so many others had pleasant times in "cushy jobs." They were as good as their word, but the authorities had some difficulty in locating the "hero," and finally an officer bearing a name similar to that given by Gunter at that time was surprised to be transferred from active service to administrative work at the headquarters of the Canadian Forces in England on the ground that he had had more than his share of the unpleasant work abroad.

On demobilisation Gunter found that being a hero was not such a popular "stunt," and he turned his thoughts seriously to earning his living honestly.

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faces fly the phantoms of hate, love, horror, pity, and joy. Nothing escapes them. They know every move

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# MUSIC, PLAYS AND PICTURES



COVENT GARDEN FESTIVAL.

## MELBA TO SING IN "LA BOHEME."

THE week at Covent Garden had its disappointments and its surprise. It was intended that "Phœbus and Pan" should share a programme with "Pagliacci," but owing to the continued illness of Mr. Frank Mullings the Bach opera had to be abandoned, "Cavalleria Rusticana" being given in its place.

Another disappointment was the cancelling of the "Louise" performance owing to difficulties with the publishers.

The surprising and very welcome news that Dame Nellie Melba would sing with the B.N.O.C. Company in "La Bohème" next week, however, compensates for the absence of "Tristan" and "Isolde" from the season's repertoire (for which the illness of Mr. Mullings is responsible), and also for the withdrawal of "Louise."

The performance of "La Bohème" is fixed for Wednesday, the 17th, when a real "Melba" night is expected. The prima donna, it should be noted, is giving her services to further the cause of opera in this country.

Of the week's revivals, "The Valkyrie" and "Madame Butterfly" stand out for special mention. In the later Miss Maggie Leyte in the title role was even more charming than when she last appeared in the part. Her voice has taken on a fuller note, which made her singing of the dramatic moments of Puccini's opera more effective.

Mr. Tudor Shanks sang very well as Pinkerton. Mr. Davies was an excellent Sharpless. Miss Edith Clegg repeated her usual success as Suzuki.

Mr. Julius Harrison conducted a well-balanced performance, and it was good to see the old setting back again.

In "Samson and Delilah" Miss Edna Thornton, who was in good voice, sang the music of Delilah with breadth of style and dramatic power, and Mr. Frederic Blaney, a new member of the company, as Samson gave a dignified performance, and sang well in the more declamatory passages of the work.

Mr. Norman Allin, Mr. Frederic Collier, and Mr. Robert Parker were heard with effect in the other principal roles.

In "Cavalleria Rusticana" Miss Juliette Autran sang Santuzza with charm and sincerity, and it was good to see Mr. Herbert Langley back with the company. His Aria was a vivid performance.

Miss Beatrice Migranda was the Nedda in "Pagliacci." She sang remarkably well, as did Mr. Boland and Mr. Collier. Mr. Robert Parker's Tono was the last performance in the revival. He delivered the Pogliacci with fine dramatic appreciation, and his impersonation throughout calls for high praise.

In "The Valkyrie" the B.N.O.C. reached the highest achievement attained this season. With one exception, the Bounding of Mr. Norman Allin, all the impersonations were familiar. Mr. Allin sang beautifully, and left out nothing of the sinister element of the character.

Mr. Walter Hyde's Siegmund, Miss Edna Thornton's Fricka, the Sieglinde of Miss Beatrice Migranda, and the Wotan of Mr. Robert Parker are familiar performances which deserve the highest praise. Miss Florence Austral's Brunnhilda has grown in artistic perception and, of course, she sang the music perfectly.

Mr. Percy Pitt conducted a performance which was followed with the greatest interest by a large audience.

"Il Serchio" and "La Bohème" were also included in the week's repertory.

It is of interest to note that the matins of "Hansel and Gretel" have increased in popularity. The house has been practically sold out for each performance.

## CONCERT NOTES.

The year just ended will be chiefly remembered, musically, for the increased appreciation of our British musicians at home and abroad. Our own composers and performers have been equally, if not more, as successful as the all-time ubiquitous foreigner. In bold and strengthen their position in public favour should henceforth be their abiding ambition.

Concerts were numerous last week, and, judging from this plenitude in the first week of the New Year, it would seem that 1923 will be quite as busy in the world of music as the lately-deceased 1922.

Next Saturday the London Symphony concert will be resumed at Queen's Hall with the New Queen's Hall Orchestra, conducted by Sir Henry Wood. M. Moritz Rosenthal is the solo pianist, and an attractive programme includes Tchaikowsky's "Pathétique" symphony.

On the same afternoon the Enoch Concerts will recommence at Central Hall, Westminster, with a long list of popular performers headed by Mr. London Ronald.

And another interesting musical fixture for Jan. 13 is the recital for violin and piano which Messrs. Albert Sammons and William Murdoch are giving in Wigmore Hall.

## GREENROOM CHATTER.

Last night—Hawleys of the High Street, unless another theatre can meanwhile be secured, will be temporarily withdrawn from the Apollo Theatre on Saturday next.

—*Ambrose Applejohn's Adventure.*—There will be matinees this week of "Ambrose Applejohn's Adventure" tomorrow, Wednesday, and Saturday. This play finishes its present run at the Savoy on Jan. 27.

—*Some Celebrations.*—"Snap," at the Vaudeville Theatre, celebrates its 200th performance on Thursday next, and "Secrets," at the Comedy Theatre, its 150th on the following Saturday.

—*Flying Matinee at "The Happy Ending."*—Robert Loraine has arranged for a flying matinee of Ian Hay's play, "The Happy Ending," to take place at the Theatre Royal, Brighton, on Wednesday, Jan. 10, at 2.30, with all the members of the St. James' Theatre cast, where they return to play the same evening at 8.30.

—*The Great Broxopp.*—The next Readean production, "The Great Broxopp," by A. A. Milne, will take place at the St. Martin's Theatre early in February. The leading character will be played by Edmund Gwenn. The last week of that fine Galsworthy play, "Loyalties," which has enjoyed a run of nearly 11 months, is announced.

—*The Coming of Gabrielle.*—Important news for the more earnest student of English playwriting is the fact that Mr. Leon M. Lion is producing "The Coming of Gabrielle" in March. It is probable that it will be performed for a limited number of performances, and possibly by subscription. The two plays, "George Moore" already produced, "Esther Waters" and "Elizabeth Cooper," both of which were done by the Stage Society.

—*Miss Peggy O'Neil in "Plus Four."*—"Plus Four" is to be the title of the new comedy by Horace Annesley Vache and Harold Simpson, which in Mr. Harrison's production at the Haymarket Theatre, Mr. A. A. Milne's comedy, "The Dover Road," will finish its long run on Saturday, Jan. 13. It will be welcome news to all the many devoted admirers of dainty Miss Peggy O'Neil to hear that she will play a leading part in the new play, which will be produced on Wednesday, Jan. 17.

## VARIETY JOTTINGS.

Bertie's Busy.—Bertie Coote will have a busy time this week, for, in addition to playing the part of the Mad Gardner in "The Windmill Man," which is going strong at the Victoria Palace matinees, he will play at the same house in the evening his famous character in that most perfect of variety playlets, "A Lamb on Wall Street."

Stars at the Moss Empire.—Milton Hayes' philosophy this week at the Finsbury Park Empire; Margaret Hallinan is also appearing here in her sketch, "The Greatest Invention of All." At the New Cross Empire Nora Blaney, Gwen Farrar, and Tom Edwards top the bill. Harry Day's revue "Crystals," with Kitty Colyer and Jimmie Leslie as the leads, is at the Strand Theatre at the Stratford Empire.

A Popular English Turn.—Including a host of quite English talents—such as the Savoy Havana Band, Harry Welch, Alma Alair, and Lydia Lopokova, will support George Robey when he "stars" in "You'll Be Surprised," the new revue to be produced by Sir Oswald Stoll on Jan. 26, at Covent Garden. A most popular and genuine British turn will be found in front of that created in the genial figure of Mr. George Rennold, the manager of the Alhambra, who will divide his attentions between the two houses.

The Scottish National Players. The most notable feature of the month of interest in variety, of the debut of the Scottish National Players, at the Coliseum, was the appearance of Andrew P. Wilson (ill quite recently on the Stoll staff), who appeared as Old Jimmison in "A Valuable Rival," by Neil F. Grant, of the "Morning Post" staff. He gave an admirable and vigorous representation of that irascible old gentleman. This is the second actor of real merit that the Stoll staff have provided, for most of us remember the fine performance of Freddy Foster (who acted as manager for Sir Oswald Stoll for some time at the Alhambra), who gave us the vulgar profiteer in that bright sketch, "The Poor Rich."

To Do With Newspapers.—The motif of "A Valuable Rival" is the trading duel, which is conducted with some acerbity, which takes place between two newspaper proprietors. It is further intrigued by the introduction of a photograph which leads up perhaps to a satisfactory finish. Sometimes the more English of the audience were a little bothered, it amused, by the



## HARMONIOUS WORDS ON MUSIC.

## SIR HUGH ALLEN'S WITTY ADDRESS.

A professional musician was one who made money with his music, and an amateur one who made music with his money, said Sir Hugh Allen, professor of music, Oxford University, addressing the Incorporated Society of Musicians at Oxford.

Music, he declared, was now getting into the crannies of human life in a way that it had never done before. When a person told him he wanted to learn music because he liked it he retorted, "I like apples, but I am not going to be a greengrocer." Some people thought that to be able to play a difficult piece of music made them musicians.

There was a lack of humility about a person who, when asked if he could do something, answered, "I have not tried it, but I could do it."

People should be taught to listen. Because people could not listen properly music had always been at a discount.

It was a matter of great importance whether there should not be a minimum qualification for the exercise of the profession of music. Gorgeous academic dresses were not everything. There was a tendency to think that outward adornment meant inward and spiritual grace. The only medal worth wearing was that which had been won in action.

## NATURE'S TRICKS.

## BIRTHING WITH ONE LUNG AND ONE EYE.

Two remarkable freaks of nature have been revealed at inquests.

George Smith, an employee of Twickenham District Council, died from bronchial pneumonia in the right lung. A post-mortem showed that he had no left lung, and the doctor said the man must have been born with one lung. He believed the case to be the first of its kind.

A baby at Tredegar (Mon) was born with one eye, and had no cavity where the other should have been.—Dr. Isaac Crawford, at an inquest on the child at Tredegar, said he had never seen a similar case. The child's age at death was three months.

## PSYCHE.

## BLACK BOXER WHO FOUGHT CARPENTIER.

Among a number of amusing schoolboys' errors recorded in the "University Correspondent" are the following:

A grass widow is the wife of a dead vegetarian.

Tertian quid is a legal term meaning 60, 80.

Psyche was a black boxer who fought Carpenter.

A circle is a round straight line with a hole in the middle.

Bacchus first taught the Greeks to get drunk and Raleigh named tobacco after him in honour of the Virgin Queen.

## ROBIN REDBREAST A NIGHT SEARCH FOR POOR PARENT.

## 900 FEATHER NEST.

## LONG TAILED TIT AN EASY PRIZE BUILDER.

Some delightful stories of bird-life that seemed to recall Gilbert White's love of the countryside were told by Viscount Grey at the London University College.

"If there were a prize for the best nest-building, I should award it to the long-tailed tit," said Lord Grey. Every week-end in a period of two and a half months which he had spent in his country cottage he watched a pair of long-tailed tits building their nest in a sweetbriar hedge. The nest was lined with 900 feathers.

These birds were such careful and conscientious nest-builders that they never hurried, and perhaps nothing made him so happy as to see the little family born into the world on a Sunday in May after his many week-ends of interested watching.

## PAINFUL WIDGEONS.

Lord Grey's most faithful friends were two widgeons, which settled with him for some time, leading a tame and happy life. Then they decided to take a long tour, joining a flock of wild birds. After an absence of six or seven months the female widgeon returned to Lord Grey's garden, and a month later the male widgeon returned. There they once more became the friends of their host.

"I like the cuckoo," said Lord Grey, "but I am inclined to apply the remark to him that you often hear applied to a disreputable friend: 'I can't help liking him, I know him so well.'"

He told how an apparently innocent young cuckoo became fierce and revengeful when a baby whitethroat was placed in the nest legitimately his, but which the cuckoo had stolen.

Partridges provided the highest standard of family life and robins the lowest. Mr. and Mrs. Robin were glad to get rid of their families as soon as possible, and themselves always separated for the autumn and winter.

## ALL DRUNK BUT HIMSELF!

## MAN'S ACCUSATION AGAINST POLICE STATION STAFF.

That he was arrested by a constable who "smelt strongly of drink," and that the whole of the police station staff were the worse for liquor while he himself was the only one sober, was the sweeping assertion made by Arthur Hewitt, a labourer, who was charged at Lambeth (S.E. London) police court with being drunk and disorderly.

Mr. Hay Halkett (magistrate): "Then it is a question of a drunken policeman taking a sober man for nothing?"

"That is so," replied Hewitt. "At the police station they kicked me in the stomach. I went into the charge room, and they were all drunk, every one of them. It took four policemen to get me to the cells."

Magistrate: "Because they were so drunk that four were required to do the work of one?"

"Very likely," replied Hewitt.

"In what state was the sergeant who took the charge?" asked the magistrate.

"He was more drunk than the lot of them," said Hewitt.

Looking at the charge sheet, Mr. Hay Halkett observed sceptically: "It is remarkable that a drunken sergeant should write such a beautiful hand," and adjourned the case for inquiry.

Hewitt was brought before the court on the following day, when Insp. Walmsley said he understood that the man was under treatment at King's College Hospital for mental trouble.

Mr. Hay Halkett: That may account for the whole thing. Everyone who has mental trouble in any form or shape should keep clear of drink.

A fine of 10s. was imposed.

## MARTYR TO DUTY.

## NURSE WHO CONTRACTED DISEASE FROM PATIENTS.

For eight years in the service of the Southwark Borough Council as a tuberculosis nurse, Miss O. M. Wallis contracted the disease in the course of her duties.

For a long time the council paid her full wages, but terminated her appointment in August. She has now informed the council that she is unable to return to her profession or to maintain herself, and has asked if the council could not make her some payment.

It was decided that under the Superannuation Act a grant can be made and the council will give Nurse Wallis a gratuity of £100.

## STEEP HILL COLLISION.

## TWELVE INJURED IN OVERTURNED OMNIBUS.

A runaway omnibus, having 12 passengers aboard, overturned on a steep hill, known as the Corkscrew, between Hailsham and Leek, Staffordshire.

The omnibus stopped near the top of the hill and then ran backwards on the greasy road. It collided with a motor-lorry and overturned. Two passengers, Mrs. Maria L. Hewittson, of Goodfellow, Tunstall, and William Brindley, of Messrs. Corbridge, Stoke-on-Trent, were seriously injured. The other passengers suffered from shock or were cut by broken glass.

## 52,000 DIAMOND IN TAXI.

DRIVEN WHO MISTOOK IT FOR GLASS. A diamond worth £2,000 was mistaken by a taxicab driver for a piece of glass and was nearly thrown away.

By a mere accident it was found to be the diamond lost on New Year's Eve by Mrs. Clarence Hatry, wife of a financier.

Mrs. Hatry identified the stone at Scotland Yard by means of the ring from it had been lost, the setting being found to fit the diamond exactly.

Mrs. Hatry also lost a pearl necklace, but that has not been found.

## NIGHT SEARCH FOR A DOCTOR.

## HUSBAND RETURNS TO FIND WIFE DEAD.

After listening at an inquest at Poplar, E. London, to the evidence of a husband as to how he vainly scoured the neighbourhood at night in search of a doctor, Dr. Gutherie, the coroner, remarked that he was continually faced with the difficulty of finding doctors in the East-End at night.

The man's story was that he awoke to find that his wife, an elderly woman, was seriously ill.

He rushed for a doctor and visited three surgeries all situated at considerable distances from one another. All the doctors were out.

When he returned home it was to find his wife dead.

A police surgeon arrived at the house two and a half hours too late to aid the woman.

## NINE MONTHS FOR MOTORIST.

## RECKLESS DRIVING THAT CAUSED MAN'S DEATH.

For driving a motor-car in a reckless manner, and knocking down and killing a glassworker, James Douglas Vallance, a well-dressed young motorist, was sentenced to nine months' imprisonment and ordered to pay a fine of £250 by the Glasgow High Court.

The accident took place in the neighbourhood of Hillhead, a suburb of Glasgow, and witnesses declared that Vallance was driving at 40



### TO CURE CATARRHAL DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES.

PERSONS suffering from catarrhal deafness and head noises should know that this direful affliction can be successfully treated at home by an internal medicine that in many instances has effected a complete cure after all else has failed. Sufferers who could scarcely hear a watch tick have had their hearing restored to such an extent that the tick of a watch is audible seven or eight inches away from either ear.

Therefore, if you know someone who is troubled with head noises or catarrhal deafness, cut out this formula and send it to me, and you will have been the means of saving some poor sufferer perhaps from total deafness. The prescription can be prepared at home, and is made follows—

Secure from your chemist 1 ounce Paracetamol (Double Strength), 1 ounce the following: 1/2 oz. of hot water and 6 ozs. of sugar, or two dessertspoonsful of golden syrup or honey, stir until dissolved. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day.

The first dose promptly ends the most distressing head noise, headache, dizziness, cloudy thinking, etc., while the hearing rapidly returns as the system is invigorated by the tonic action of the treatment. Loss of smell and mucus dropping in the back of the throat are other symptoms that show the process of cure, and these are easily overcome by this efficacious treatment. Nearly ninety per cent. of all ear troubles are directly caused by catarrh; therefore there are but few people whose hearing cannot be restored by this simple, safe treatment. Every one who is troubled with head noises, catarrhal deafness, or catarrh in any form, should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.

**FITS** Send for Free Book giving full particulars of TRENCH'S REMEDY, the World-famous cure for Epilepsy and Fits. Simple home treatment. 30 years' success. Testimonials from all parts of the world; over 1,000 in one year.

**TRENCH'S REMEDY, LTD., 32, SOUTH FREDERICK STREET, DUBLIN.**

It's  
Your Blood

IT IS YOUR BLOOD that builds up the tissues of your body, giving health and vitality to every part, and so you can readily see the vital importance of keeping it pure. When impurities enter the blood and are not eliminated, **Resonex**; **Stethox**; **Plumox**; or other **St. Knapthox** begin to appear. Then let Clarke's Blood Mixture cleanse your blood and bring back your Health and Vitality.

or when you are suffering the aching pains of **Arthrosis**; **Osteo**; **Resonex**; **Plumox**; **Stethox**; **Resonex**; remember it is your blood that has become clogged with poisonous matter. Clarke's Blood Mixture will cleanse your blood in a safe and sure way, and bring you complete and lasting relief from your suffering.

The outward application for open wounds is required, see Clarke's Directions Below.

Clarke's  
Blood  
Mixture

Best for  
Blood Impurities  
at all Chemists and Stores. 1/- per bottle.

From 2s 3d. BABY CARS  
GRAND BARGAINS.  
Direct from factory for cash or easy payments. Carriages, prams, buggies, shop fittings, household, ready-to-day for Art Catalogue free.

**COOIVA CARRIAGE CO.**  
(Dept. 12), COVENTRY.

**GRAVES**  
STAINLESS  
STEELWARE.  
SILVER PLATE.  
The Direct from Factory offer brings the history of genuine Stainless Cutlery & articles Table Plate within the reach of all.

**PERFECT OUTLET VALUE IN THE WORLD**

The Cutlery Dept. of Graves Perfect Steelware Importers of Cutlery, Silver Plate, & Pewter are now open.

The Cutlery Dept. of Graves Perfect Steelware Importers of Cutlery, Silver Plate, & Pewter are now open.

Write for Catalogues of genuine stainless Cutlery, including knives, forks, spoons, Table Plate.

**G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.**



### DANGER OF SILENT DEATH IN THE NIGHT.

#### GAS POISON PERIL.

#### IRRITANT TO WAKEN SLEEPERS.

It is a decidedly disconcerting fact that one can die in one's sleep from gas poisoning without awakening. In my courts I have had a number of such cases.

This was the comment of the North-East London Coroner when he conducted the inquest on the three victims of the Bethnal Green gas escape. Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Holloway and their 10-year-old son who were suffocated in their sleep at Gads' Gardens.

About 50 neighbours were affected by the leakage, which was traced after several hours' search to a main underneath the road.

The coroner said the question occurred whether it was possible to lessen the poison ingredients in gas, or to introduce an irritant which would give rise to a cough and thus awaken the sleeper? An expert witness replied that it was practically impossible to suggest an irritant gas which would rouse people from their sleep.

#### VERDICT DIVISIVE.

When the inquiry was over the jury took the usual course of revising their verdict.

They had found that death was due to gas poisoning, and expressed the opinion that the main from which the leak came—which passed under the road—was not laid with sufficient care.

Officials of the Gas Light and Coke Company complained that a verdict in these terms was not fair to the company. What would be negligence now, it was contended, was not negligence in 1880 when the main was laid.

As a result the jury, after consulting with the coroner, finally recorded their verdict in the following terms—

"That the deceased persons died from coal-gas poisoning caused by gas escape from a fractured main pipe in the roadway, and that the pipe, though laid in 1880, in a manner involving no neglect at that date, fractured on account of its having been laid across some brickwork, which caused unequal support and consequent strain as a result of a subsidence of the subsoil."

The coroner suggested that members of the public should go to a police station whenever they detected such an escape as this.

#### CASSED IN KINEMA.

#### MANAGER FOUND DEAD IN HIS OFFICE.

While the audience were watching the performance at the Goldsmith-st. Picture Theatre, Nottingham, a tragedy was disclosed in another part of the building. The manager, Mr. Harvey Saxby, had not been seen for some hours. A youth, passing his office, noticed a strong smell of gas coming from the room, and notified the police. Two constables found Saxby lying dead. One end of a flexible tube was in his nostril, and the other end attached to a gas stove.

At the inquest the widow stated that her husband had been ailing ever since the war. He was discharged from the army with wounds in the head, and occasionally became very peculiar in his manner. Of late these moods had been worse. She had never heard him threaten to do any injury to himself, but at times he was so depressed that she often wondered what would become of him. A verdict of suicide during temporary insanity was returned.

#### TWO EXPLOSIONS.

#### AGED WOMAN AND LITTLE GIRL INJURED.

Two explosions, caused by escaping gas, occurred at Dulwich and two persons were injured.

In Woodwards-nd., East Dulwich, serious damage was done at the house of M. H. Gauthry. A quantity of gas had accumulated, and exploded with such force that the front and back rooms on the ground floor and their contents were wrecked.

Mrs. Eliza Bayley (62), was blown across one of the rooms, and was badly burned. Eileen Gauthry (6), was burned, but not seriously.

Shortly before the fire brigade had been called to Eastmead-nd., where the house of Mr. E. H. Hawgood was on fire following a gas explosion. A great deal of damage was done before the flames were extinguished.

#### VETERAN HORSES' FEAST.

#### NOW SAN TOY RANG THE DINNER BELL.

San Toy, the 31-year-old Army Service Corps horse, welcomed the New Year at the Horse of Rest for Horses, Cricklewood, N.W., by ringing a bell to announce the annual dinner for the inmates.

At the first jangling of the bell above his stable door brown, grey, bay, and chestnut heads were thrust from every other door in the quadrangle.

When two large wagons appeared laden with tempting luxuries, San Toy rang the bell louder than ever. One wagon was heaped with sliced carrots, with a sprig of mistletoe on top for luck; the other with sliced apple, little chunks of brown and white bread, and loaf sugar. Attendants soon appeared, and every one of the 80 inmates enjoyed a hearty meal from the delicacies.

San Toy saw service throughout the African and the European Wars.

#### CRUEL FRAUDS.

#### OBAINED MONEY FROM DECEIVED PARENTS.

Alfred Hopkins, otherwise Phillips, of Cirencester, was sentenced at Wilshire Quarter Sessions to 12 months' hard labour for obtaining money from relatives of men killed in the war under the pretence that he would supply enlargements of photographs.

It was stated that he destroyed the photographs, which in some cases were the only ones parents had of dead sons.

There were 17 warrants for his arrest relating to more than 100 alleged similar offences in Lancashire, Oxfordshire, Sussex, Surrey, Buckinghamshire, Wiltshire, and Gloucestershire.

### GOLD STOOL OF ASHANTI.

#### "SWARING FETISH."

#### SACRED EMBLEM OF NATION'S POWER.

A romantic story of the desecration of the Golden Stool of Ashanti is contained in a Colonial Office report written by Mr. C. H. Harper, Chief Commissioner of Ashanti.

The "Golden Stool," Mr. Harper explains, "came into the life of the Ashanti during the time of Osai Tutu, the fourth known King of Ashanti. It was his good fortune to be the founder of the Ashanti Empire, and his successors were attributed to the power of 'The Golden Stool.'

The stool, which rested in the knees of Osai Tutu, was declared to contain the soul, the power, the health, the bravery, the honour, and the welfare of the Ashanti nation, and the people were assured that were the stool captured or destroyed the nation would sicken and die.

Accidently unearthed from its place of hiding by a prospecting party as they cut a road through the bush, the stool was desecrated by the native finders who distributed its ornaments of gold among themselves.

Great was the excitement and consternation that spread with the news of this outrage.

How to deal with the accused, writes Mr. Harper, was a problem as perplexing to the Government as it was to the chiefs. Ultimately it was arranged that the chiefs should hold an inquiry and report to the Chief Commissioner, who would consider what punishment should be inflicted. The inquiry, before 3,000 spectators, lasted four days, and the chiefs found that five men, "being natives of Ashanti and subjects of the Golden Stool of the Ashanti nation, did expose, steal, destroy, sell, and otherwise unlawfully deal with and use the said gold stool."

These persons they recommended should be put to death; but this sentence was reduced to banishment overseas.

Three other persons, found guilty of ordering the stolen ornaments, were ordered to "swear fetish." One of these agreed forthwith to pay a fine of £100, and as a mark of appreciation the chiefs reduced the fine to £70, one sheep and two bottles of whisky.

#### WHISKY RITUAL.

The ceremony of "swearing fetish" is thus described—

"The fetish had its own retinue of attendants, umbrella, etc., and was generally treated as one would expect to see a chief of high standing, having all the paraphernalia due to chief's rank. It was carried on the head of one boy, and was covered with a rather expensive-looking carpet, and had at least 12 attendants. When it was uncovered it consisted of two brass bells. A layer of mutton suet was spread across the top of each, leaving the ring for hanging it free.

Chiefs came forward and uncovered. Each then placed a hand on the top of a bell. One chief then came to the centre of the circle, took his foot from his sandals, and told the accused to place his foot on top. The chief then placed his foot on top of the accused's and administered the oath in the following form—

"I swear by the Great Oath Kromanti, that if I am in possession of any of the ornaments of the Golden Stool, or have given possession of them, or have any given possession of them to any person to hold in trust for me, may the fetish kill me."

When the oath had been administered the chief took the larger bell, and holding it up to the accused's mouth, he touched it with his tongue three times, while one of the attendants kept ringing the smaller one. A new bottle of whisky was then opened, and a glass filled from it. This was handed to the chief, who split three drops on the ground, emptying the remainder over the accused's head.

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"It is ridiculous to keep the Court waiting while you go for a 'blow-out,'" said Mr. Willis Bund, the chairman, when they returned.

One of the women said she came back in good time, but floundered about vainly seeking the right entrance door.

"I hope you didn't have so much you couldn't find the right door," retorted the chairman.

#### DOG LICENCE "ADS."

The Inland Revenue authorities have hired out the back of dog licences for advertising purposes.

It is not only the Budget that benefits, for the dog-lover who has paid his 7s. 6d. receives, in addition to the necessary permit to keep his pet for the year, some useful hints on its feeding and health.

#### THIS MORNING'S LATEST LINES.

The visa on passports of British travellers to Spain is abolished.

One of five all-the-year-round bathers who took an early morning dip at Scarborough Edward Hope (64), a farm labourer, who arrived on the beach wearing a straw hat.

When they were told that one of the tenants of the municipal houses, a man with eight children, was £2 10s. in arrears with rent, the members of the Hythe Town Council subscribed £5 for him.

After killing one pig in sight of another a Folkestone slaughterman and his two assistants were fined 6s. 8d. each. They said one ran into the slaughterhouse while the other was being slaughtered.

Street Musician's Earnings. After drinking a drop of whisky in a Bletchley hotel, a street musician changed his day's takings, 50s. in coppers, into Treasury notes.

Woman Jumper Fired.—A woman grand jury at the Surrey Quarter Sessions at Kingston Miss Adèle Eley, of West End, Chiswick, Surrey, was fined £5 for non-attendance.

Sold by Basket.—A heifer which ran away in the streets of Folkestone attacked a baker's boy. The boy successfully defended himself with his basket, which the heifer carried away on its horns. The animal was caught and killed.

Commodore Officers.—At a Board of Trade inquiry at Cardiff into the loss of the steamship *Francis* off the north coast of France, Captain Horne's certificate was suspended for three months. The chief officer was censured for failing to keep a better lookout.

Very Happy!—In the last act of "The Happy Ending" at the St. James's Theatre, London, a canary, which was supposed to be travelling in a rapid river, ran off the track, skidded, and collided with some fire buckets. Mr. Robert Loraine was slightly bruised.

A Great Artist.—The remains of Miss Margaret Cooper were cremated at Golders Green. A number of beautiful wreaths were sent, and to one of white heather and eucalyptus was attached a card with the inscription: "To a great artist, whose wonderful talent and the pleasure she gave, will always remain a living memory." Henry J. Wood and Muriel Wood, Queen's Hall, London.

Woman's Pension Fraud.—At Sedgley (Staffordshire), Anna Rosamond Walters (73), was fined £5, with £1 10s. special costs for making false statements in applying for the old age pension. It was discovered that more than £1,200 was standing to her credit at a bank.

Serving Soldiers Fired.—Two ex-soldiers, who have respectively 22 and 18 years' service to their credit, were evicted from their quarters at Woolwich Barracks, consequent on an order made by the county court judge, who held that the quarters were required for serving soldiers.

Reservoir Damage.—John Costa, 55, of Queen's Park, Croydon, Surrey, was charged with damage to a reservoir, and was sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

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## ONCE-A-MONTH FASHION HINTS.

(Conducted by MIMI.)

ANUARY, as far as new fashion ideas are concerned, ranks with July as being the dullest of months, the reason being that women are so busy hunting around in the sales that there would be no chance for any distinct change to get a viewing. I do not suppose that the few really rich ones who have new clothes every week of the year pay any attention to sales; but they, after all, are in the minority. The rest of us, especially we working women during the dull months, are too occupied in piling up stocks of goods which, we can utilise during the next few months—either to our benefit or to our discomfort, for after all it is not every woman who can buy either wisely or well at the mid-season sales. As a matter of fact, the wise purchaser is almost as December roses in a London garden.

There are dozens of "do's" for sale papers, and there are just a few "don'ts" among them being:

Don't, when buying a party frock which not only must last a long time but is the sole representative of a frivolous gown in your wardrobe, choose one in an exaggerated fashion, of bad colouring or "freak" decoration. After you have worn it twice, it will be remembered.

Don't, if you are short and plump, choose a wide plaid or check design.

Don't, if you are tall and thin, bring home a chemise frock, trimmed with a line of buttons from chin to toe, or carried out in striped material with the pattern running lengthwise.

Don't buy a soiled frock, that will have to be cleaned before you wear it.

Don't buy "stockings with a little twist" until you are convinced that

Patterns may be had in the following sizes for—

LADIES.		WADS	
STOCK HIPS	BUST	WAIST	WAIST
SMALL	32	22	22
MEDIUM	34	24	24
LARGE	36	26	26
EXTRA	38	28	28
STOCK HIPS	CHEST. WAIST. SH. NECK.	WAIST	WAIST
SMALL	32	22	22
MEDIUM	34	24	24
LARGE	36	26	26
CHILDREN.—Size Age and Size.			
BACK NUMBERS KEPT IN STOCK.			

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LADIES.		WADS	
STOCK HIPS	BUST	WAIST	WAIST
SMALL	32	22	22
MEDIUM	34	24	24
LARGE	36	26	26
EXTRA	38	28	28
STOCK HIPS	CHEST. WAIST. SH. NECK.	WAIST	WAIST
SMALL	32	22	22
MEDIUM	34	24	24
LARGE	36	26	26
CHILDREN.—Size Age and Size.			
BACK NUMBERS KEPT IN STOCK.			

## THE PEOPLE'S "DOCTOR": HEALTH HINTS FOR THE HOME

To-day we publish the fourth of a series of articles by our Medical Correspondent on the all-important subject of "Health in the Home." "The People's" doctor will deal each week with the most reasonable maladies to which young and old are subject.

We suggest that readers should cut and file these articles for reference, as they will be of inestimable value in event of sickness in the home.

**CARLET FEVER.**—A very severe infectious disease, epidemics prevailing at all seasons, with a predilection for children between the ages of two and twelve, but unusual at any time of life.

The virus is extremely active for a short time, and is usually spread either by direct communication, infected clothing, or may even be contracted by a third person. Contaminated milk is a not uncommon means of infection. One attack generally confers immunity.

The period of incubation is unusually short, two or three days at the utmost, and commences with a rash and pains in the hands and sores throat.

A rash appears on the second day, diffuse redness of small red points which is generally most marked on the chest, or at the flexures of the joints, whilst the glands at the angles of the jaw are enlarged and swollen. The throat and tonsils are swollen, and the latter covered with patches of yellow exudation.

The skin feels hot, and pungent, the extremely quick and fever runs, whilst the tongue has a peculiar strawberry appearance.

**WINS & HEREDITY.**—THE VACANT CHAIR.

**TENDENCY THROUGH EITHER PARENT.**

The tendency to twins may be inherited through the father as well as the mother," said Dame Gwynne Vaughan in a lecture at the Scientific Exhibition in London on Friday.

With the aid of a number of lantern illustrations, she showed that the ova in man and in vegetables, and that threads or rods in each grow and split, transmitting all the characteristics of the two parents, half the coming from each parent.

"These threads," she said, "decide whether you and I are to have such a thing as a Greek nose. Every single facial characteristic is represented in either of the rods."

Apparently, too, papa and mamma do not agree. One "houses" the other.

No particular inherited characteristic is therefore a mixture, it is directly inherited. The subject remained dormant for a generation or two, but broke out and became dominant in its turn, facial characteristics, she added, not inherited in the same way as physical ones; they depended on factors, and were partly due to chance. Left handedness is in-

heredity.

**FULL COURT BUT NO PRISONER.**

There was only one vacant place in court when the Mayor, five magistrates, over 50 jurors and a large number of police assembled at Bath Guildhall at the opening of the Quarter Sessions. The vacancy was in the dock.

The man who should have an answer, the only charge on the calendar had escaped from custody a month previously.

He was Eric Martyn, aged 24, an engineer of Wandsworth, London, who had been committed for trial on a charge of stealing a motor-car. He escaped from two warders at Wandsworth Station on Dec. 4, and has been recaptured.

Although it was certain that he would not come to Bath to stand his trial, the due formalities of the law had to be observed.

The recorder, therefore, gravely delivered his charge to the grand jury. The grand jury retired and deliberated for 40 minutes, returning at the end of that time with a true bill against the missing prisoner.

To give him every chance of putting in an appearance, Martyn's name was called through all the corridors, but, of course, there was no response.

The recorder then discharged the grand and petty juries, with the city's thanks for their services.

**BUTLER VINDICATED.**

When Henry Spiers, a butler, was charged on remand at Sharnbrook Petty Sessions, Bedfordshire, with stealing a £2,000 pearl necklace belonging to Mr. Fred Vogel, at Milton Ernest, and also with stealing a bottle of gin and a bottle of whisky, Mr. Marks, prosecuting, asked to be allowed to withdraw the charges.

Mr. Farr, for Govers, objected to this, and asked that the charges be dismissed. The Bench adopted this course and discharged Spiers.

**WOMAN IN THAMES MIDNIGHT DRAMA.**

An exciting scene at midnight on the Thames Embankment was described at Bow Street, when Kathleen O'Connor was remanded charged with attempting suicide.

A constable said that shortly before midnight he noticed the woman in Westminster Bridge rd. She was talking excitedly to a man. Suddenly she broke away from him, crossed the road, ran down the steps at the corner of the bridge, and went rapidly along the Victoria Embankment. She then pulled off her hat and coat and stood in the passage.

He and another constable rushed towards her and were just in time to catch her by the legs as she was tumbling over into the river. She was sober, but very excited.

If she had not stopped to take off her hat and coat, added witness, she would have been in the water before he and the other constable could have got to her.

The woman, who was alleged to have attempted to drown herself some years ago, told the magistrate she was very sorry for what she had done. She could not help herself owing to "a feeling that overcame her at the moment."

**WOMAN IN THAMES MIDNIGHT DRAMA.**

Try simple remedies as sharp cold air, cold compresses in nose of large glass of cold water or water lying down the back, or a cold bath.

The following is a useful draught:

"The People" is the recognised paper for obtaining reliable advice on—

Pensions. Separation. Divorce. Remarriage. Domestic difficulties. Questions relating to Naval and Military matters must be addressed to—

Editor "The People," 10, Old Bond Street, W.1.

**INDIAN KNIGHTS.**

There are a number of knighthoods for services to or in India.

**FOR GALLANTRY.**

Five more members of the Order of the British Empire have been created, and the medal of the Order has been awarded to Mr. Albert Waterfield, a keeper at Richmond Park, for gallantry.

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Try simple remedies as sharp cold air, cold compresses in nose of large glass of cold water or water lying down the back, or a cold bath.

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**EDITH THOMPSON—GAMBLER.****BLACK HER LUCKY COLOUR: MORBID TALKS IN A NIGHT CLUB.**

Where did Edith Thompson get her money from for the expensive luxuries in which she indulged?

Everybody is wondering how she managed to live at the rate of a thousand a year on the income of a millinery clerk.

The profitable manner in which many of the evening and holiday-aftersnoons, the spending of which has remained a mystery, were wiled away is revealed in the following exclusive article.

(By a Woman who ran a Gaming House.)

**E**DITH THOMPSON was a phenomenally lucky punter at the tables of a certain obscure roulette club in the neighbourhood of the Tottenham Court-rd.

As certain friends of mine and I myself were at the time involved in the running of that club, it is obvious that I cannot disclose my name. Suffice to say that I knew Edith Thompson well—and that many pounds of my own capital and that of my friends have gone towards buying the clothes which have puzzled Edith Thompson's friends.

The club was a private concern, which was run under the disguise of a theatrical booking-office.

On one occasion, about two years ago, which occasion was the first on which I made her acquaintance, Edith Thompson won "en plein" on the number 24, and as her stake was a ten-shilling note, her winnings in that one coup were just under £20. She had a run of the usual novice's luck, and, if I remember rightly, her winnings during the first four or five visits to our club must have been well over £100.

Of course, we had to be very careful whom we admitted to the club. Strangers were only allowed if accompanied and vouchsafed for by one of the ten original members.

The man who introduced Mrs. Thompson was middle-aged and well known to us. He rang us up one Saturday afternoon and asked if he might bring two friends—a girl and a man. They arrived about tea-time . . . the other "man" was a rather boisterous boy, who played wildly and lost all the loose money he had on him, and tried (and failed) to get us to take a cheque.

I remember that Edith Thompson, who was duly introduced to me, took her stakes out of a "pay-envelope" of the kind that are distributed to the staff of most firms on Friday nights or Saturday mornings.

**MUDLED WITH THE GAME.**

In running a place of this description one gets used to weighing up types, and I remember that, at the time, I thought Edith Thompson an unusual person to meet at a gambling club.

When she first came in it was obvious that this was her first experience of roulette. She didn't know the rules and got very muddled up with the "squares" and the "columns". A little incident comes back to me. Our roulette "carpet" was marked in French; so was the scoring-card handed to new players. I remember remarking that Edith Thompson, though she read the French words out with a pronounced English accent, seemed to understand what they meant quite well, and wondering that she, who did not strike me as a particularly cultured woman, should have a working knowledge of French. It was only later that I learned from the man who had introduced her that she was a milliner whose business sometimes took her to Paris.

She staked with great precision and self-control. Sometimes she would let half-a-dozen spins go round without making a stake, noting the numbers which had come up carefully on her card. She only staked on black numbers and on the black "block." I remember her remarking to me,

"Black seems lucky to me—not red."

Edith Thompson was anything but a profitable investment for the "firm." She won consistently, and, if, by any chance, she lost, she was a bad loser. She became sulky and suspicious.

I recall one occasion on which, after trying to reclaim her losses, she left a couple of pounds out of pocket, her saying to me, "Everything goes wrong in my life!" I'm tied to a crooked-up husband who is tied to his mother's apron-strings—and when I try to get a little life into the deadly monotony of things—even that fails!"

I recognised our one-time client so well in the letters to Bywaters that came up before the court. She spoke, just as she wrote, with a great gift for phraseology—a clear, keen, terseness of sentence that was typical.

I think she came half a dozen times to the club before we lost sight of her for a while. She was generally accompanied by the same man—sometimes by two or three other men—never by Bywaters or Thompson, as far as I know. Then she dropped out. It was about October of last year—a few weeks before the hasty dissolution of the club—that she reappeared.

**DRESSING-TABLE CONFIDENCES.**

She greeted me as an old friend. From that time onwards, though before we had only been on nodding and casual chattering terms, we became rather friendly.

She used to come with me to the little dressing-room behind the saloon to powder her nose and put on that lip-gloss she used so indiscriminately.

No two women can share a looking-glass without exchanging a confidence. I remember several things she said to me. She was by no means expansive, and seemed really to open out only when there were men there, but all the same it was her own words that made me think she was an unhappy, sensation-seeking girl who, by a turn of fate, had been planted in domestic surroundings unsuited to her temperament.

"You know," she said to me one night, "I only live when I get those sort of surroundings. What is an office life?"

**DOUBLE SHOOTING TRAGEDY.****HUSBAND COMMITTED FOR TRIAL.**

How a young mother who had been shot lay dying with her baby in her arms was described at an inquest at Peckham, Herefordshire, on Mrs. Gainsbury (74) and her adopted daughter, Mrs. Buckeridge (28).

It was stated that Mrs. Gainsbury adopted Mrs. Winifred Buckeridge when the latter was only six weeks old. In 1918 she married George Vincent Buckeridge, who was in business on his own account as a bookbinder.

Dr. Gorham said that when called to the house he found both women suffering from bullet wounds. Mrs. Buckeridge

had been shot in the head and Mrs. Gainsbury in the shoulder.

On another occasion, she was laughing behind the back of the man who had brought her. "He thinks I love him!" she confided to me. "But I don't. Who could love anyone with a face like that? They're only good to give you a cheery time—I hate 'em all at bottom."

Another trait, apart from her slangy way of talking, was the delight she took in ordering my servant about. I remember one "gala" night, when Edith Thompson arrived in evening dress, and how she bullied the poor girl, who was doing her level best to adjust a refractory hook, and the airs she gave herself.

One night Edith Thompson, accompanied, for once, by two girls, arrived at the club. I saw at once that she was slightly intoxicated—there was an hysterical undercurrent to her vivacity, and she smelt strongly of wine which drowned even the very potent carnation scent with which she generally perfumed herself.

"Listen," she said, drawing me aside. "We've had a great game—given both my husband and my lover the slip!" (She generally boasted of the fact that she had two men in her life). "We left the City and came up West, and when we got out of the Tube at Piccadilly we saw a jolly car, with a good-looking boy in it, standing outside the Criterion, looking at a loose end. I was feeling giddy out for a spree."

**A MOTOR ADVENTURE.**

"So I went up to the boy and asked him to take us for a spin. He rose at once—poor kid—he was lonely. When we got to Kensington we all got out and went into the saloon bar of a 'pub' for a drink. The boy was a regular sport. There was a famous sculptor there.

"The boy knew him by sight and he dared me to go up and ask him to have a drink. I did. He came and joined our party, and I won my bet."

"Afterwards I told the boy to drive us to Ilford. He was at a loose end, and seemed glad of something to do.

thought I'd score off my husband and

Bywaters, and make them jealous, to see what they'd do. So we drove the fine-looking car up to the door of our house in Kensington Gardens, Ilford, and I got out and knocked. Perce opened the door. Freddie was sitting inside, smoking.

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**STORY OF A WEALTHY GODFATHER.****LODGERS' LEGACY.****COUPLE CHARGED WITH FRAUD.**

An amazing story concerning a money-borrowed and legacy from a godfather who died in Bulgaria, was told at Birmingham Police Court when Howard Bernstein (49), described as an insurance agent, and Agnes Simpson (39), were committed for trial.

They were charged with obtaining £80 from Miss Alice Mary Green, whose furnished rooms in Hall-rd., Handsworth, they occupied, with attempting to obtain £70 from the same woman, and with obtaining £2 from Ernest Edwin Lucas, of South-rd., by false pretences.

It was stated for the prosecution that the couple took the rooms as "Mr. and Mrs. Howard" in August last.

They both joined in telling the landlady that "Mrs. Howard" was heiress to a large sum of money from "Jimmy Beach," her godfather, who died in Bulgaria, leaving a tremendous fortune.

A large part of this money, it was alleged, was said to be at the Bank of England, Temple-row, Birmingham. The manager there was in communication with Somerset House, so that the whole matter might be cleared up.

**PRESENT OF A HOUSE.**

Becoming acquainted with Mr. Lucas, continued the solicitor for the prosecution, they told him the same "Jimmy Beach" story, and further said they were anxious to make him a present of a house.

They even went so far as to negotiate for the purchase of a freehold house in St. Bernard's-rd., Olton, for £1,500. The contract was signed by the male accused in the name of "Henry Howard."

In December Simpson went to the house of Mr. Lucas and said she was £2 short of the money required for the deposit for the house, and she induced Miss Lucas, his daughter, to lend her the money.

Another loan was spoken of on Miss Green's title deeds, and she and "Mrs. Howard" went together to a money-lender for this purpose. They were to raise £250, of which Miss Green was to advance £70 to the female prisoner.

A Mr. Duggan, who had interested himself in the case, however, discovered the alleged fraud, and arrived at the money-lender's in time to stop the loan.

When prisoners were arrested the female, it is alleged, said: "He (Bernstein) is not my husband. He has been my downfall. I have had £2 from Miss Lucas. I have told a lot of lies about having money in the Bank of England, Temple-row."

Bernstein, it was stated, said: "I will tell you everything now that it is found out. Mrs. Howard is not my wife. I knew there was no money at the Bank of England in Temple-row. She had about £100 from Miss Green."

She had the remainder to live on. I will stand by her if I get 12 months for it. I knew this game was played out."

The two were then charged, and the woman was said to have remarked to the man: "You have threatened me and made me get money from Miss Green and you have had most of it."

The man then said: "Don't say any more, Aggie; I will bear all the trouble for your sake."

Bernstein wrote a number of letters while the case was pending, addressed to Simpson. In one he wrote: "I want you to get well enough to face it out."

In another: "I am absolutely innocent of this charge. I thought the money was right."

**SHIFTS IN THE LUTE.**

Miss Green, giving evidence, said that Simpson gave no fixed figure, but said that the sum coming to her was a very large one.

In reply to Mr. Willison (defending the woman) witness said while they were at her house there were frequent quarrels.

Ernest Edwin Lucas said that he became acquainted with the couple during the General Election. His daughter said they were "very nice people."

Bernstein offered to advance him capital for his business, and then the contract was signed for the purchase of the house at Olton.

It was stated by Mrs. Kate Wicks, of Crosswell-est., Aston, that 12 months ago the couple were living near, and became very friendly with her.

They told her the same story of wealth to come, and there were many journeys to the Bank of England. Simpson always went inside alone. Witness added that in small amounts she lent the two prisoners nearly £50.

**WALKED INTO MUD.**

**MAN'S SUICIDE IN A POOL.** Evidence given at an inquest at Linslade, Corwall, revealed that Samuel John Cowling, aged 44, a workhouse inmate, walked into a muddy pool up to his knees, and then threw himself forward into the shallow water, being either suffocated or drowned. The dead man's aunt lives in the town, but was not aware that he had returned from America, although he had been an inmate of the workhouse since last August.

P.C. Westlake said that the tracks showed that Cowling walked straight into the pond, sinking deeper into the mud at each step, and when the mud rose to his knees he appeared to have thrown himself forward in about 2 ft. of mud and water.

The jury returned a verdict of suicide while temporarily insane.

**SAVED BY HER HAIR.**

**WOMAN SUSPENDED ON GARDEN RAILINGS.**

Through her horse bolting a woman visitor to Pateley Bridge, Yorkshire, was thrown as the animal attempted to jump the railings surrounding a garden. The woman was suspended by her hair catching in the spikes.

**CARLISLE'S "DRY" RECORD.**

Convictions for drunkenness in the Carlisle area, which is under a system of Government liquor control, numbered only 94 in 1922.

This figure compares with 154 convictions in 1921, and with an average of 250 a year before the war.

The only injury the woman rider sustained was a scalp wound.

**MODERN JACK SHEPPARD.****EXIT FROM PARKHURST WITH THREE PALS.**

Arthur Conny, the convict who twice escaped from Parkhurst (Isle of Wight) Prison last year, has been removed to Dartmoor. He left Parkhurst, where his 12 days' freedom on the first occasion that he broke loose, created a record for that institution, on New Year's Day.

Conny and a fellow convict took with them two pet mice.

Aboard the Southampton steamer they sat in a cabin near a warm fire. They never lost sight of the tiny bag, about the size of a corn merchant's sample bag, which contained their pets, and they shared their meals with them.

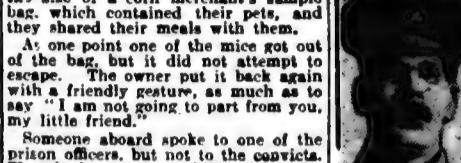
At one point one of the mice got out of the bag, but it did not attempt to escape. The owner put it back again with a friendly gesture, as much as to say "I am not going to part from you, my little friend."

Someone aboard spoke to one of the prison officers, but not to the convicts. They both turned to him and said, "Aren't you going to say good morning to us?"

"Certainly," the stranger replied. "Good morning, gentlemen."

Conny is stated to be as determined as ever to escape, though he bears no ill-will against the prison officers.

The latter emphasise the fact that he has hurt no one during his wanderings and to fro in the island.



FRANK ELTOME (Before he disappeared).

**DRAGGED DOWN STAIRS****WOMAN'S STRUGGLE WITH NIGHT INTRUDER.**

Harry Shaw (45), watch cleaner, was sentenced to five years' penal servitude at the Leicestershire Quarter Sessions for causing bodily harm to Miss Dora Walker, at Owston, Leics.

Evidence abowed that on Nov. 16 Miss Walker was awoken by her dog barking. She went to the bedroom door, which was open, and saw prisoner on the landing on his hands and knees. He sprang up and seized her by the arm and throat. A struggle took place, and Shaw eventually fell backwards down the stairs, dragging her with him. She ran into the street in her night attire and roused the neighbours, who found Shaw lying on a bed pretending to be asleep.

Prisoner said he had no idea that Miss Walker lived in the house. It was previously occupied by a man whom he knew, and thinking the man would not mind, he climbed through the open window with the idea of getting a bed.

It was stated that Shaw had a number of previous convictions against him.

**DISHONOURED CHEQUE.****HINT OF FURTHER CHARGES AGAINST WOULD-BE M.P.**

A hint as to further charges and a new statement by one of the accused were features of the resumed hearing at Marylebone Police Court of the charges against George Augustus Jennings, the defeated Independent candidate for North Paddington at the General Election and his co-defendants, Frank Castell and Austin Dockney.

The principal charge against Jennings is one of forging and uttering a cheque for £1,500. Castell and Dockney were charged with Jennings with conspiracy to defraud.

Castell's statement was to the effect that he met Jennings in June and became interested in a certain coal product he was handling. He agreed to take part of Jennings' interest for £2,000 and to accept two bills for £500.

He found himself, the statement proceeded, unable to raise the money, and in the meantime, suggested to a man, whom he knew as John Robertson, that he should put some money into the scheme.

Later he (Castell) agreed to advance Jennings £1,010, and in return Robertson handed him (Castell) his cheque for £1,500.

"I was not officially notified," the statement proceeded, "that Robertson's cheque was dishonoured, but later Jennings told me that mine was."

"I drew the natural conclusion that Robertson's was also, and on seeing him I told him he had drawn it on his Bolton bank in error."

The case was again adjourned. Mr. Musket, for the prosecution, stating that at the next hearing he would be prepared to outline a further set of charges.

**ROOF COLLAPSE.****SLEEPING SISTERS' NARROW ESCAPE.**

Two sisters and a brother had a narrow escape from serious injury, if not death, when the roof of their home in Crosswell-est., Landport, near Portsmouth, collapsed.

They are the daughters and son of James Forfar, a Corporation employee, and were asleep in the front and back bedrooms when the ceiling gave way and crashed through the beds.

The walls of the house also partly collapsed, but luckily not one of the trio received a scratch.

When James Forfar recovered from the shock he rushed to the rescue of his sisters, and when he had removed the debris from the bed he was relieved to find them uninjured.

Neither of the houses next door was affected, but the tenants have become so alarmed that they are now sleeping downstairs.

Crosswell-est. adjoins the Voller-est. area, which has been condemned by the medical officer and where a reconstruction scheme is in progress. Some time ago back house collapsed in this district, and as a result a boy lost his life.

**CARLISLE'S "DRY" RECORD.**

Convictions for drunkenness in the Carlisle area, which is under a system of Government liquor control, numbered only 94 in 1922.

This figure compares with 154 convictions in 1921, and with an average of 250 a year before the war.

The only injury the woman rider sustained was a scalp wound.

**"DEAD" MAN ANTICIPATES EXHUMATION.****YEAR'S WANDERING ENDED.****THREE-FOLD RIDDLE OF GRAVE**

The return home of Frank Eltome, the unemployed Oxford ex-soldier, after a year's absence from home, during which time he has been wandering about the country suffering from loss of memory, solved one mystery but leaves another that would have been regarded as too high a flight of imagination on the part of a writer of sensational novels, if he had made it part of a plot.

Last August the body of an unknown man was recovered from the Thames, near Witney, Oxfordshire, and was buried in Northmoor Churchyard. Later, the clothing was "identified" as that of James Simmonds, of Northampton.

After being mourned as dead for some weeks, however, Simmonds walked into his parents' home at Northampton and greeted his father with the exclamation "Hello, dad."

The identity of the dead man thus became a mystery again, but recently Mrs. Eltome, who lives in Kingston-est., Oxford, was convinced on the evidence of a Witney inn-keeper and his wife, to whom a photograph was shown, that it was the body of her husband that lay in Northmoor Churchyard.

Two LEGACIES.

Eltome 12 months ago received news of two legacies, amounting to £2,000, from his father and mother, following his mother's death, and immediately left home to go to a solicitor's office some miles distant.

He was seen on the road there, but never reached his destination, vanishing apparently into thin air.

After all inquiries had proved fruitless, Mrs. Eltome was forced to the reluctant conclusion that her husband was



Mr. and Mrs. ELTOME, after the former's return home. (Photo: J. B. S.)

dead, and this belief was turned into conviction by the information she lately got from Witney. A relative who consulted a clairvoyant, too, was told that Eltome had been drowned.

Before Mrs. Eltome could touch the legacies, however, it was necessary to prove her husband's death legally, and it was the steps taken to do this that led to his dramatic re-appearance on the scene.

Richard Albert Bullock, 31, was sentenced to a similar period for receiving.

An Army officer admitted the stock was checked only once in three years.

The chairman said the court thought there was almost criminal lack of supervision.

It was practically inviting crime to allow valuable commodities to be left with such little supervision.

**MEMORY RESTORED.**

One of these fell into the missing man's hands near Birmingham, and restored his memory. He walked into Solihull Police Station on Tuesday and revealed his identity, being sent to the infirmary till Mrs. Eltome, who was sent for at once, arrived.

Then there was a happy reunion of the pair, who at once left for home. Mr. Gray defrayed the expense of Mrs. Eltome's journey to Solihull.

Eltome, who still remembers very little of his past 12 months' wandering, states that he can just recall walking through Kent and visiting Eastbourne and Hastings, while he once called at Cardiff. He worked on farms most of the time, sometimes helping in the threshing. He decided to go for a ramble through the country after starting for the solicitor's office.

On Wednesday he spent his first day with his wife and his two children—Frankie, three years old, and Emily, aged 14—for the first time for a year.

Mrs. Eltome, who is overjoyed at her husband's return, hopes to set up in a little business with him soon, after a holiday to get over the terrible anxiety of the past year.

But who is the dead man buried at Witney? That question has still to be answered.

**SUICIDE BY FIRE.****WOMAN'S NIGHTMARE SOARED WITH PARAFFIN.**

Suicide during temporary insanity was the verdict returned at an inquest held at Groesfaen, near Pontypridd, Glamorgan, on Elizabeth Wyatt (34), who died from burns.

It was stated that following a quarrel with Samuel Baden Wyatt, a carpenter, her third husband, she saturated her nightdress with paraffin and made two attempts to set herself on fire. He prevented her.

Afterwards she was standing in front of the fire when the fumes from the paraffin became ignited. She was so badly burned about the body that she died 12 hours later.

**BRIDE'S GOLD BOUQUET.**

Mrs. Salby-Lowndes, who was married at Bromton Parish Church to Captain W. D. Lidderkdale, M.C., Dorset Imperial Yeomanry, wore a bright red velvet hat with a fur-trimmed duchess costume and carried a novel bouquet of yellow tulips encased in a stiff gold paper frill.

**TUBING THROUGH BUTTONHOLE.****CURATE'S GAS SUICIDE.**

A curious method of committing suicide was employed by the Rev. George Jackson, curate at St. Aidan's Church, Sandhurst-grove, Leeds.

He was found dead by his landlady in an armchair in his sitting-room fully clothed and wearing an overcoat.

The end of a piece of gas tubing had been passed through a buttonhole of his overcoat, while the other end was attached to a bracket.

A verdict of "suicide, no evidence to show state of mind," was returned at the inquest.

Miss Mary Jackson said her brother was 30 years of age, and was last seen at his parents' home about a week before his death.

He returned to his lodgings after spending Christmas Day and Boxing Day with the family.

He was in his usual bright mood, and there was not the slightest indication that anything was wrong with him.

Mrs. Agnes Jackson, the mother, said her son had never made any complaints to her.

Dr. James Cummings, Spencer-place, said he had attended Mr. Jackson for eczema of the feet for about 10 weeks.

The coroner, referring to a letter addressed to Mrs. Jackson, which was not read in court, said: "It is obvious to me that your son did this purposefully."

A verdict of "suicide, no evidence to show state of mind," was returned at the inquest.

The coroner said he could not accept an open verdict, but that he could adjourn the inquiry for analysis.

Dr. R. H. Barkwell said that he had known Mrs. Connolly for 11 years. He gave up a post at Birmingham Infirmary and went to live at her house as her medical adviser at her request. He had resided there for the past four years.

**AN OPEN PILL.**

Dr. Barkwell went on to say that the house, which belonged to Mrs. Connolly, was mortgaged. Mrs. Connolly was independent. She had no relatives in England, but there were three brothers abroad—two in Copenhagen and one in New York.

# The TURF

BY LARRY LYNX

"Larry Lynx" cannot correspond by post with readers, but will answer through "The People," any racing or general sport questions. Address letters "Larry Lynx," "The People," Elford Lane, Strand, W.C.2.

## IN MANCHESTER'S FOG.

### USEFUL WINNERS FROM COUTHWAITE'S STABLES.

It was not a particularly happy or enjoyable New Year's Day at Manchester. I suppose those in authority did not wish to break faith with the huge crowd that turned up, but it was really never fit for racing to start. There had been some frost, but not enough to make the course hard. The foul sport was fog, and when three races had been run the stewards got their heads together and decided to postpone the three remaining races until next day, so that if it was a case of short coming on Monday, on Tuesday we had a card of nine races to get through.

A Manchester Record.

And this was not a record for Manchester. Under similar circumstances 11 years ago five races were put off till the next day, and a programme of 11 races decided. When I remarked that racing ought not to have been started on Monday I was thinking of the fact that when the horses were passing the post at the judge's box it was impossible from the ring to distinguish the colours. Horses and jockeys were simply phantom figures. The crowd could not follow the running, and the jockeys could scarcely find their way round.

Of Monday's racing, all that can be written is that the three winners were Gardenia, Poise and King Pippin, and that the last two were strong favourites. To have been paid on King Pippin for the expected opposition of Hasseck was not forthcoming.

We should write Warwick.

We got our money for the day over Warwick in the Horley Steeplechase. Now that the ground is soft the old horse is almost unbeatable in this class.

Morning Star, racing Warwick clean away at the outset. They had won even against the good thing. We are not likely to have such an even-money chance again for a long time.

Mr. Siegmund Cohen gave 20s. for Warwick, but Vic Tabor is his trainer, the horse does not change.

Charles Davis shirked the Crawley Chase and so, backers were properly struck upon Gerald L. He and White Surrey were always the leading pair, but Gerald was always going best, and in the end he finished with a lot to the good. The Boreham Wood jockey, Mr. Harry Brown, held him out. He tells me the old horse is very lukewarm, and will not stand another National preparation. Harlismith is a chaser that ran here and who, when after,

much-fancied Bodyguard. The Grand National second, Drifter, ran and ran well, but his preparation is being timed for the National again.

Benediction in the Victory Hurdle was Couthwaite's best winner. It looked like an exciting finish at the last hurdles, but Benediction, who was ridden by Fred Rees, Frank Wootton being required for Charles Lever, had a lot in hand to finish with.

Mr. Porta completed the Hedgesford hat-trick in the Stand Hurdle, where he won with a nice bit in hand, and then Drumree scored a popular win in the last event of a memorable meeting for Mr. Sandy, the Cheshire owner and trainer.

### CATWICK FAVOURITES.

#### NEWBURY SUCCESS REPEATED BY PLAYERS.

It is surprising how the jumping business brightens up with the appearance of the New Year. There was nothing really startling in the Catwick card on Wednesday, and yet the sportsman who has been a jockey in the south recently, I suppose, thinks that winners were easy to find by following the money put more life into the business.

And what a delightful change from Manchester to follow the running in a pony-trot. There, we were bound to be thankful for after-cold-water experiences. By way of a start, punters "listened on to" the Newbury winner, Turbine Berardos, for the Clayton Bell's Chase. They were good judges for in this class the old horse is a force still to be reckoned with. Major Bell's horse, the 10-year-old right-hand runner, The Devil IV, and Day School, had been allowed to do the donkey work. At 22gs. the winner was bought in, so he should do the stable further good service.

We should write Warwick.

It was the remnant of a disappointed local at Castlewellan on Monday. But any part of Cottenham would be the same. One might expect that the two elements are specially reserved for racing time there, but we usually get one or the other or both during the winter at all events.

The fact that nine races had to be decided on Tuesday caused a general dive into racing.

The 10-year-old Turbine Berardos did not start on the fourth day of the Houghton meeting, which then lasted from Monday to Saturday, there was a card of 13 events, but it was reduced to 11 races, forfeit being paid in a match, and another event ended in a walk over. The six days' racing provided 33 races, and the walk-over, with three matches, in which I lost the last.

Jack Anthony.

There are no files on Jack Anthony. What he does not know about riding over the jumps is not worth knowing. One has to start young to make a crack steeplechase rider, and Jack had his first ride in public when 15, and was only his ninth since 16 when he won his first race. Since then he has ridden hundreds of winners, including Glenside, Aly Sloper, and Trotton in the Grand National. When George Parfment came over here from France Jack Anthony was an amateur, and many were the tilt the pair had, but the two have since got on the same side and out of dog so much so that Parfment was one of his opponent's staunchest admirers.

Prior to this Ivor Anthony, with 78 successes, held the record for the greatest number of winning rides in 12 months, and that record was broken by Mr. W. H. Jack, but for his accident on Newlands at Derby a week or two back, which kept him out of the saddle until Friday at Newbury, a new record would probably have been set up. Jack Anthony will be 20 on Feb. 1, and he has a good record to his credit which his brother Ivor has imparted to him, but the best service Ivor ever tendered him was all out of the saddle during a critical portion of the race, but it was Ivor who got him out of the saddle. Not only is Anthony a splendid horseman, but he is a capital race rider, the two things are not necessarily synonymous always displaying the best of judgment when in the saddle.

The good feeling that exists between the two brothers can be judged from the fact that when I mentioned to Jack that he had not beaten Ivor's record, he replied, "I have equalled it and did not wish to do more. I am perfectly satisfied."

### IN THE PADDOCK.—No. 1.



JACK ANTHONY.

Illustrated Sport & General.

I had a chat with Cecil Young at Catwick and he tells me that he has 30 boxes down at Finsbury, but only eight horses. This capable young trainer can prepare winners either on the jumps or on the flat, and with great gallops at his disposal could mix with more support for future seasons, provided of having his horses with someone who thoroughly understands his business.

It's time they shifted racing from here," was the remark of a disappointed local at Castlewellan on Monday. But any part of Cottenham would be the same. One might expect that the two elements are specially reserved for racing time there, but we usually get one or the other or both during the winter at all events.

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### POWDERHILL SPRINT.

#### WINNER IN 1910 GETS HOME BY A FOOT.

The Powderhill New Year handicap, which retains pride of place among professional running events, this year attracted an entry of 250, which necessitated 33 heats in the first pound.

Though Jack Anthony rode a winner at Manchester, he has not fully recovered from his fall at Derby, and after riding at Tenby this week he intends racing again on Feb. 12.

Anthony sent over here from America to compete in the Powderhill Sprint.

George Deller had another comfortable favourite in the Four-Year-Old Hurdle Handicap.

The three pullied horses, King Pippin, Gerald D. and Garter, did not face the music, and the last prize, allowing 20s. to the winner, King Pippin did best.

He had previously finished third in his three hurdle engagements, so was not winning out of his turn well.

Walter Earl is soon having his empty boxes occupied at Barn Snowdown, Rose, and the Villa Apartments, and the old one, by Mr. H. Miller, has arrived at his place.

The run of successful favourites on Wednesday did not suit the Selders, especially those who had been at Manchester in the first pound.

Very much appears as if the days of usefully racing the horses are over, and the old man.

A feature of current racing is the success in the saddle of Major Doyle. It is gratifying indeed to find an amateur fully capable of holding his own with the professionals, for we see a few more of them.

There was a quiet pickup on Wednesday for Harlismith in the Twyford Steeplechase.

He is quite a nice type of horse, but Billy Parke has not yet got him anything like wound up.

The highly successful Stadium Club in High Holborn, which has devoted the anniversary of its opening to the 10th anniversary of the opening of the British Legion Building, is to be the centre of a great social gathering on Feb. 12.

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# Fog-Bound

BY JOSEPH GOLLOMB

## CHAPTER XVI.

## NAIDA PLAYS.

Something that had the penetrating quality of a faint, unlocated wail crept into Eileen's drugged sleep. At first it seemed of the texture of dreaming. Then, as it persisted, Eileen realised the sound was real. It blended something familiar with some element of the unexpected. Laboriously Eileen identified it as coming from a violin tentatively touched with a bow, coming from Naida's room, which was separated from Eileen's by a short corridor.

The agony in Eileen's head was gone, though there remained a soreness so acute it came near to pain. She was content to lie back listening to the fritillary playing. Then she began to wonder at it.

It was more than two years since Naida had touched her violin. Once after the fire, which, as Eileen told Inspector Hawley, had seared Naida's fingers, she had tried to play. As the hurt fingers pressed upon the strings, Eileen saw anguish pass through her. Never since then had Naida even approached the beautiful Cremona that had once produced such music under her playing.

Now Eileen recognised even its tone. Naida never permitted anyone else to touch it. Could it be for some strange reason she was subjecting herself to the torture it must be for her to play it?

Rising, she went to her door, and without noticing that it was ajar, went out quietly into the corridor. The sound of the violin came from Naida's room. Eileen would have opened Naida's door and looked in. But the memory of disagreeable things she had said, even though under the lash of suffering, held her back. Naida's cold rages took long to get over, and at that moment Naida was probably furious at her. And Eileen was not equal to apology and prostration.

But curiosity drew her to Naida's door to listen. She noticed an interesting alteration in the playing. Most of it was maddened, wavering, lacking in attack. Tears came to Eileen's eyes as she remembered why.

Then, as though Naida were determined to achieve beauty, no matter what it cost her, there followed a swift arpeggio of her old-time playing, lovely & cold, perfect, triumphant. But it was swift and nervous in tempo, as though it were brought in spite of flesh, in agony. Each time it was cut off as though with a snatching away of the hand; and a sort of moan sounded, with lips pressed to keep from crying out.

Silence followed. Then again the tentative wavering notes. Again a heroically achieved passage of beauty. This time there was a cry of pain.

Eileen kneeled and looked through the keyhole. Naida had sunk in a chair by the table and was looking at her tortured fingers as a mother might conceivably look at her maimed child. She was not wearing her scarf, and the blotched but beautifully modelled face was for once contorted with suffering.

Eileen did not need to be told what was passing through Naida's mind. She, the impulsive one, was contemplating herself, the beggar. Her one gift seared to save the life of the one who had taunted her with servitude. Revolting at dependence, Naida had tried to see if she could not recover at least part of her old power with the violin—and the test showed she could not.

Eileen had never seen the face of one on the verge of self-destruction. She felt now that but for Naida's spiritualistic fear of the terrible fate of those who destroy themselves, suicide would be her resolve at that moment. So vividly did Eileen feel this that when Naida suddenly rose, strode to the dresser and opened a drawer Eileen threw open the door and cried out:

"Naida!"

Naida wheeled. Her hand opened and something hard dropped to the board bottom of the drawer. Then Naida shut it and regarded Eileen with cold, blazing eyes.

"You might permit even a servant the privacy of her room!"

Eileen ran to the dresser, and opened the drawer. A small, pearl-handled revolver lay there partly out of its chamois covering.

"Naida—you!"

Naida held out her hand for the weapon. But Eileen put it behind her back.

"You shall not have it!"

"It happens to be my private property."

"No. You mean to use it."

"As a matter of fact I had no such insane intention. But I owe you neither explanation nor defence. Please!"

"No, Eileen, cried wildly.

Eileen, understanding this. You're under-taking to decide for my own life or death. I have no such right. As for your children brawling over this revolver—"

"Naida, you yourself have told me what happens to those who kill themselves."

Naida could not resist a shudder.

"If I want something badly enough I can pay the price. But I don't care to discuss it with you."

Eileen would have gladly pleaded now. But in Naida's eyes was an unseeing stare. Unsteadily the girl walked out.

In her own room she looked at the ingeniously brutal thing she held in her hand. Suddenly a report sounded in Naida's room. Eileen cried out, before she realised it was only the slam of a trunk top. But at any moment, somewhere, the tragedy might take place, once Naida left the house.

Now would prostration before her, by Eileen change matters now. Naida was no child to let a single injury determine such a step as she seemed about to take. The resolve must have come from long brooding over her position and a growing conviction that life was intolerable. Eileen's pain-impelled taunt only crystallised what must have tormented Naida night and day.

As Eileen stood before her fire racked with the dilemma she heard Naida leave her room. Stealing to the door she saw her go down the stairs, dressed for the street, a light travelling bag in one hand, the other was a violin case.

"Naida, dearest, don't go!" Eileen called.

Naida looked up, stood motionless for a few moments, but not in indecision. Then abruptly she left the house.

Later Eileen rang for the butler, man installed by Inspector Hawley.

"Do you know where Miss Sangree went?" the butler asked.

"No, Miss Goodrich. She did not even let me get her a cab."

"Thank you."

Again she was beaten. Her one poor little plan of confounding her unseen enemies by trusting no one had brought only harm for her. Dr. Ramsey, undoubtedly a

friend was gone, alienated by what he felt was distrust of him. Naida, too, was gone, hurt to the very core of her inflexible being, now bent perhaps on killing herself. And the bane that impeded Hugo was impregnable as before.

For hours Eileen fought for escape out of her squirrel cage. The harder she fought the harder it whirled and the dizzier she became with effort. Daylight waned. The attending nurse made attempts to make Eileen lie down, but she would not.

Evening came. Eileen remained in the dark of her room before the fire, with only the memory of Hugo's presence there the butler.

A knock on the door roused her. It was the butler.

"A messenger has brought you this letter, Miss Goodrich."

Eileen leaned to the fire, and recognised Naida's handwriting.

"Where is he—the messenger?" she cried.

"He said there was no answer expected, so I let him go. But we know the agency that employs him, if you wish to trace anything."

Eileen tore open the envelope, caught the word "Good-bye!" in the letter, and sprang to her feet.

"Trace her—Miss Sangree!" she cried.

"I must know where she is—at once. And get a car ready!"

The butler nodded.

"Very well, miss. But I think I can tell you something of her whereabouts. I had a suspicion this came from Miss Sangree. I heard you pleading with her to leave. If you'll excuse me, I thought you would wish to know where she is. So I looked to see the number of the taxi she took. Then I phoned the taxi company, traced the driver, and found he had taken Miss Sangree to Philharmonic Hall, studio entrance, not the concert hall side.

"I checked this up by phoning the messenger's office that brought this and was informed that the call for her came from the Philharmonic Hall."

"Oh, thank you! The car please."

Even before the butler left the room Eileen was deep in the letter:

"Eileen,—I want you to know how little resentment I feel for you at this moment,

## JIMMY WILDE, THE STANDARD.

## AMERICAN BOXERS COPYING HIS METHODS.

Bartholdi's statue of Liberty has often looked down on the disappointed British boxer making his way back home after a very brief stay in the States. Possibly the return has been expedited by climatic conditions, the food, or failure to make good in the opening bout. Several instances can be quoted of good-class men who have left these shores on the high-tide of success only to see them come back like flotsam from the American ring. On the other hand, a fair percentage of our men have struck it fine with Uncle Sam, and one of the latest to bring the glad news is Johnny Sheppard, the Bow light-weight, who recently returned to England after an absence of three years. On Thursday night I had a chat with Johnny at the Ring, and never once did the soubriquet enter the conversation. Johnny speaks well of the way they conduct ring matters across the Pond, and points out that the American fighters are gradually altering their style. To put it in a nutshell, the Yanks are copying Jimmy Wilde's method of attack and are now quite adept at sending a glove from knee-high direct to an opponent's chin. In fact, Johnny in cultivating this style himself and will demonstrate it before a London crowd in a few weeks' time under the management of Dan Sullivan.

## Tommy Noble Favourite.

Of the Britishers at present in the States, Sheppard says that Tommy Noble is a big favourite with the "fans" and that Bermondsey Billy Wells is so beloved of the gods that he cannot even work a quarrel with Mickey Walker, welter-weight champion of the world. Still, both Noble and Wells are in capable managerial hands and if there are any honours to be won our men will get a chance.

The scientific light tapper is never welcome over there, but the "fans" will part with real money to watch a man with a punch. Also, the human windmill is ever entertained, providing that he is in action all the time. Yes, it must be action and it doesn't matter whether the hit is to the ceiling or the floor. Sheppard himself has fought 37 battles in American rings, mainly pitched in Ohio, and has been served up with such "easy" ones as Benny Leonard, Lew Tendler, and the rest.

Apart from Jack Dempsey and Leonard, the big draw in New York is Sheppard, in Pancho Villa, the Filipino by weight. The little chap's fiery fighting has taken New York by storm and there is also a long queue waiting when Harry Greb, the cruiser champion, is on show. I can quite believe Sheppard, when he says that Greb is the goods for a promoting man. On Monday last at Pittsburg Harry is credited with taking part in the greatest free-for-all fight ever seen in a ring. Recorded that Harry was up against Bob Roper and all went well until there came yell of "Fake". After that Harry and Bob went at each other like wild-cats and did everything but bite and kick. The men went on fighting after the final going and after the

police had torn the men apart the referee declared that Greb was the winner on points!

Experience told in the contest between Seaman Nobby Hall and Johnny Brown at the Industrial Hall, Edinburgh, on Tuesday night. Hall won a good decision on points and it will take a much better man than Brown to remove the Seaman from the British and European light-weight throne. In the early rounds Brown did most of the attacking, but failed to score with the majority of his aims. Hall's defence was also good for the challenger who was made to look quite raw at some stages of the bout. At half-distance Hall held the lead and by clever footwork and slipping he made Brown miss time and again. During the last few rounds Brown was fighting a losing battle, but he managed to last all the way in this, his first contest over the championship course. As a boxer Brown does fairly well until he starts off at express speed, then he loses all sense of direction and is an easy mark for so clever a defensive boxer as Hall. The winner will find plenty of men to challenge his position, and two in the forefront are Harry Mason, of Leeds, and Johnny Sheppard, of Bow.

Hall is no wonder as a light-weight, but nevertheless he has proved himself the best of our present-day bunch. In fact, we have not had a good light-weight champion since the reigns of Freddy Welsh and Matt Wells, but another story would have to be told had not Jerry Delaney made the great sacrifice in the early days of the war. Delaney was undefeated as a light-weight and it is his ambition to meet Freddy Welsh for the Lonsdale belt. However, the powers that be ignored Jerry's application, so Jerry went to France and Freddy went to the U.S.A., where he rose to the rank of captain in a force operating round about the battle-ground of New York.

## Dreary Bouts.

Half-way through the second round of his contest with Albert Rogers, Mitcham, at the Ring on Monday, Johnny Bee, the Birkenhead middle-weight, broke away from a dreary walrus to rest his chin on Albert's right fist. Having done this much Johnny then took a rest on the floor and became so interested in the ventilated roof that he quite forgot all about the count. Anyway, Johnny was at full stretch when the "out" was declared, but I think he was clear-headed enough to tell you the time of the next train to Birkenhead. Kid Lewis watched the walrus from ringside—but, of course, he mustn't have Albert just yet. There was another uninteresting topliner at the Ring on Thursday night. This was furnished by Mike Honeyman, ex-feather-weight champion, and Joe Conn. From the start the exchanges were very tame and at the end of the fourth round the referee had something to say relative to the looking-glass aspect of the stan. Things livened up in the fifth, and in the next round Honeyman was all but knocked out by a left and right to the chin. Conn failed to follow up his advantage and consequently Mike was enabled to pull round and he did this to such purpose that he had Conn outpaced in rounds nine and ten. But it wasn't a good pace, although it deserved better than the cries of "Turn 'em out" and the pitching of coppers into the ring at the close of the bout. The points verdict went to Honeyman.

## COUNT OUT.

## THEFTS FROM A MUSEUM.

## PISTOL AND DAGGER FROM WALLACE COLLECTION.

Two exhibits a German flint-lock pistol, dated about 1740-70, and a German left-hand dagger of about 1610—have been stolen from the Wallace Collection, Hertford House, Manchester, W.

The pistol has a stock of walnut wood with scroll carving. The blade of the dagger is 10 in. long, of diamond-shaped section, and the scabbard is of wood covered with velvet.

The missing weapons were in a different corner of the N.S. gallery in the armoury. They were wired securely to screws in the wall.

The attendant's view of both corners is obscured by the high cases of armour in the middle of the room, and it was not until the evening tour of inspection that the loss was discovered.

The stolen arms are of historic rather than of intrinsic worth, and even to a collector would not make a strong appeal without their companion weapons.

## COLLECTION WORTH £7,000,000.

The Wallace Collection of paintings, old armour, china, and objects d'art is probably the most valuable individual gift ever made to the nation. When on the death of Lady Wallace it was bequeathed to the public (and handed over in 1900), it was roughly valued at £5,000,000. It is now thought to be worth £7,000,000.

The third Marquis of Hertford (Thackeray's "Marquis of Steyne"), a great connoisseur, began the collection and bequeathed it to his son, the fourth Marquis, who resides largely in Paris, and, with his nephew, Sir Richard Wallace, added largely to it.

It survived the siege of Paris, and was brought to Hertford House, and ultimately left to Sir Richard. Among its 750 rooms are some of the finest in Europe, by Rubens, Reynolds, Meissonier, Greuze, Hobbema, and names too numerous to mention. The collection of armour surpasses that at Chantilly.

Mr. John McColl, the Director of the Collection, told a representative of "The People" that he thought the thief might be a collector, or the affair may have been the outcome of a wager. If, however, any attempt were made to smuggle the missing articles abroad they would probably get hung up in the meshes of the Customs net.

## BISHOP THINKS MARRIED ONES MORE EFFICIENT.

Do married women make better teachers than single ones?

This question was raised at the conference of the National Union of Women Teachers, at Cardiff, by the Bishop of Llandaff, who said that he thought married women were more efficient teachers than unmarried women. Married women have been an enormous help to the profession," he added.

Mr. W. J. Pincombe, secretary of the London Teachers' Association, which includes both men and women, stated in an interview that the teaching profession was unanimous in condemning the proposal that married women be asked to resign.

On arrival at his parents' home at Vitoys, near Normanton, he went to bed. The police, on learning that he was there, informed the Medical Officer of Health, who had him removed to the isolation hospital at Normanton. He is not in a serious condition. Newton's parents are to be kept under observation.

When Newton complained of feeling ill in the morning he was found to be suffering from scarlet fever and was sent back to his lodgings in Khyberdale, S.W., pending his removal to a Clapton fever hospital.

Instead of returning to Khyberdale, he went to the music hall where his company was performing. After leaving the music hall nothing was heard of Newton until he was found at Alton. A warrant had been issued for his arrest.

## THREE DON'TS IN A WILL.

## EX-LORD MAYOR AND HIS SON.

The will of Alcester Louis S. Collier, ex-Lord Mayor of Liverpool, who left a great fortune, contains in three items against mixed marriages, participation in political strife, and Escheat speculations.

I advise and beseech my sons not to engage in speculation on the Stock Exchange, or otherwise. Money made by speculation is sure to be lost, and leads to further loss and disaster," states the will.

The testator also expresses the wish that no son of his while engaged in business shall become a candidate for or a member of Parliament, or any municipal or district council or any other authority.

In a further paragraph the testator says that he has a strong conviction that intermarriages between persons of different religious beliefs tend to great unhappiness, and that it is his earnest wish that no grandchild or remote descendant will marry any person who is not a subject of the British Empire or of the United States of America.

## TOO MUCH BREAD AND MARGARINE.

## ERRORS IN THE BREAKFAST MENU.

The menu of the average British breakfast table was severely criticised by Prof. Winifred Collis in a lecture at the Scientific Novelties Exhibition in London.

She emphasised the "grave danger" of the nation suffering from diminished activity.

Too many people, she said, lived far too much on bread and margarine, and frozen meat was to be found in too many homes. The average breakfast, unless one took a tomato, or better still an egg, with one's bacon, was deficient in vitamins, for the cooking of jam and marmalade destroyed the vitamins of the fruit.

While repudiating the idea that the proper food of man was man, she added that experiments on animals showed that we could do with less protein if we fed on human flesh than on any other flesh known.

## NOT WORTH LIVING AT 16.

## YOUTHFUL LOVERS WHO HAD DECIDED TO DIE.

Letters which disclosed the fact that they had decided to die together were read at the inquest on William Stanley and Doris Leaver, who were found gassed at the house in Chichester, Croydon, where the girl was employed.

One of the letters, signed by both boy and girl, was read as follows: "It is our wish that we should be buried in the same grave as one another."

The girl, who was 16, wrote to her sister: "I have come to the conclusion that my life is not really worth living, so this is the end. If they know how to kill me, I will let him in when the others were in bed."

Eliza Emery, a cook at the house, said that at breakfast the girl exclaimed, "I will go and hang myself." She began to cry, but gave no explanation of her remark. She had said Stanley had put his hand on her neck and said, "I will strangle you," and on another occasion, after a quarrel, he threatened to kill her. The jury returned a verdict of suicide while of unsound mind.

## WEDDING EVE ARREST.

## A BIT OF A POOL AND HIS BRIEFS.

Arrested on the eve of his wedding, Arthur Baldwin, a filer, of Hunslet, was charged at Leeds with stealing £21,19s. 10d., as bailee, from Messrs. Henry Briggs and Sons.

It was alleged that when the wage-packets were made up in the cutlery office Baldwin applied at the office of packet No. 136. This was given to him, and some time later another of them concerned asked for the same packet.

Sup. Wood described the man as "a bit of a fool." With the money he had bought a wedding costume, a bottle of port wine, a wedding ring, a lace of ham, and various other things, as he was to have been married last Tuesday. The bride postponed the wedding to see how the case went.

The bride was called forward and was asked by the chairman of the Bench, "If we send him to prison will you marry him?"

"Yes," was her reply.

And if we don't send him to prison? I shall marry him."

Defendant was bound over in £5 for six months. "All we have to do now," added the chairman, "is to wish you both much happiness in your married life."

It was stated that all the money would be recovered, and that the men had been paid.

## FEVER PATIENT FOUND.

## MISSING MAN IN ISOLATION HOSPITAL.

George Newton, who arrived at Battersby with a theatrical company and disappeared while waiting to be removed to hospital as a scarlet fever patient, has been found near Normanton, Yorkshire.

On arrival at his parents' home at Vitoys, near Normanton, he went to bed. The police, on learning that he was there, informed the Medical Officer of Health, who had him removed to the isolation hospital at Normanton. He is not in a serious condition.

Newton's parents are to be kept under observation.

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## SOCIETY AND STAGE IN THE DIVORCE COURT.

## RUSSELL BABY CASE.

## MISS MADGE COMPTON AND MR. GEORGE GRAVES.

Society and stage people whose names are household words figure in a lengthy list which will be dealt with when the Divorce Courts resume their sittings on Thursday next.

The facilities now afforded country litigants of having their cases tried at their own doors, so to speak, has resulted in a considerable falling off in the number of cases, but there still remain quite a considerable number, states "The People" Divorce Court representative.

Many of them are "poor persons" whose appeals under the new Act of Parliament to the legal profession to work for practically next to nothing has met with very little success.

A number of the leading legal firms conduct a few of these cases, but the response to the appeal of the late Lord Chancellor, Lord Birkenhead, to the "rank and file," has not met with any great result.

There are over 830 cases down for hearing. Of these 676 are undefended and 161 are defended. Fourteen will be heard before a common jury and three before a special jury.

## THE RUSSELL CASE.

The chief event of the week was the practical reconstruction of the Home Railway market consequent on the coming into effect of grouping, which involved the merging of all the principal companies into four big systems. At the outset the prices quoted for the new stocks were nominal, since when a process of adjustment has been in progress, resulting in much speculative activity, particularly in the junior stocks.

The effect has been a general improvement from the opening prices, North-Eastern Deferred in particular displaying marked strength. In view of the uncertainty existing as to how the companies will fare under the new conditions, there is every likelihood that this market will be a centre of speculative activity for a considerable time to come.

Early strength in gilt-edged securities was followed by some reaction, particularly in the railways in the Foreign market. French loans fell away, sharply, being also adversely affected by the political situation.

Argentine Railways have met with a fair measure of success, and the outlook of these descriptions is still regarded optimistically.

## INDUSTRIAL ACTIVITY.

Numerous good features have been in evidence in the Industrial market. Textiles generally have been in favour, while Courtaulds have been extremely active, and have reached new high records on talk of a bonus arising out of the company's American interest. At the close, however, the price relapsed sharply as the result of profit taking. Electrical Engineering shares have been steadily bought in anticipation of the results likely to accrue from railway electrification and expansion under the new regime. There has been a distinct revival in Nitrate shares in consequence of the brighter outlook of the industry, and Chemical descriptions have also continued to receive good support.

## SOME MINING FEATURES.

Unsettled conditions have continued in the Oil share market. Anglo-Persians have risen appreciably on the bonus involved in the coming new issue at 33 per share, but Mexican Eagles have been depressed by incursion of salt water into the new well recently brought in. Among lower-priced shares British Controlled fell away on the wretched position disclosed in the report. Rubber shares have maintained a firm appearance. In the Mining markets South Africans, as a whole, have been without much interest, but Cam and Motors have again been active and buoyant, and the four groups are in working order.

The Russell baby case is fixed for hearing on Feb. 27 with a special judge. When the petitioner, Lord John Hugo Russell, a son of Lord Ampthill, last brought his suit for a divorce before the Court, the jury found there had been no misconduct by the wife with the two boys correspondents, but disagreed on the charge of misconduct with a man under 18.

Both the original co-respondents were dismissed. A new co-respondent was not cited.

Miss Madge Compton, the actress, and wife of the comedian George Graves, is petitioning for the dissolution of her marriage, which was celebrated at the Liverpool Registry Office in September, 1918.

## SEVEN WORDS IN LAST NOTE.

## JEALOUSY THE CAUSE OF DOUBLE TRAGEDY.

There were but seven words in the last note written by Alfred James Hardiman (35), one of the victims of the double tragedy at Horsey Rise.

In his hip pocket was found an envelope on which was written—"Mary Street, the cause of it all."

Mary Ellen Street, whom a coroner's jury found was murdered by Hardiman before he committed suicide, had been keeping company with the man, but the girl's father said she was not engaged.

Hardiman's widowed mother said that her son, who was a decorator, had always lived with her. During the last three weeks he had suffered from headaches. He had kept company with Miss Street for three years.

"He loved her," said witness, "with a pure and moral love." They were not engaged. Someone had said to Miss Street that he was too old.

Miss Street, who was a native of Acres Ford, near Ashby de la Zouch,



